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A Little Journey to Historic Lands

By WM. H. MAHER

AN AFTERNOON CALL ON GEN. WASHINGTON

For nearly fifty years I had the desire in my mind to visit the home of Gen. Washington.

It is a long period in which to nurse a desire, and there were times when I might have had my wish with but small effort. But at last, as "all things come to him who waits," I was enabled to feast my eyes upon the house that had been the home of one of the great men of the earth, and that had been the shrine to which millions have turned, and other millions will turn, through future years.

I remember, as if it was but a few years ago, reading in the old New York Ledger (the family story paper of fifty years ago), that Edward Everett, the eminent scholar and orator, would write a series of articles for the Ledger, for some phenomenally high price for those days; this money to be given to the association of ladies who were trying to raise funds enough to buy Mt. Vernon, and save it to the public for all future time.

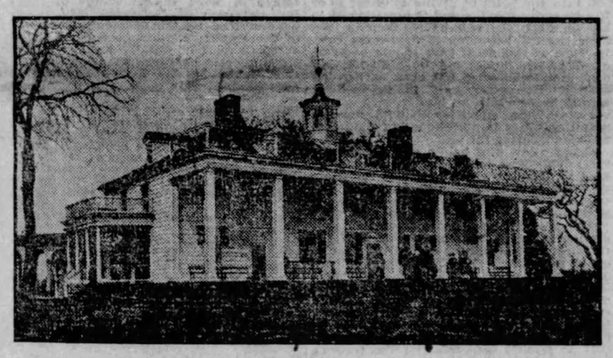
I recall the articles as they appeared in print week by week, and the note that accompanied each one, telling the purpose, but I haven't the slightest recollection what the articles were about.

I became interested in Mount Vernon through these writings, and pondered long and seriously (as boys will, for "the thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts"), and wondered if it might ever be my good fortune to see those historic grounds.

As I have thought of making an article out of my trip there I have been strongly influenced to pass it by. It has been visited by so very many of the people who belong to The Blade family, and has been described by so many pens with whose ability mine cannot vie, that I have felt as if it was a task I would be wise to let alone.

On the other hand I am encouraged from the fact that the person who has visited a certain spot is interested in seeing what another visitor will say of it, and those who were enough interested in the place to remember former things they have read of it, will be willing to have their memories refreshed by a later visitor. So, in spite of my hesitation, I am going to tell my story in my own way.

When we parted company a week ago I was at Richmond, after our ride up the James river. The ride to Washington is a matter of about four hours, and a distance of 116 miles. We passed



MOUNT VERNON, HOME OF GEORGE WASHINGTON.

through a far better farming land than we saw west of Richmond, and over ground that was full of interest. We crossed the Matapony river, the Rappahannock, and rode beside the Potomac about fifty miles, finally crossing it at Alexandria.

The grizzled but polite conductor, a Confederate veteran, pointed out to us at Fredericksburg the position of the two armies when, December 13, 1862, Burnside, with 125,000 men, determined to move on to Richmond. Lee's army of 80,000 was strongly intrenched on the heights behind Fredericksburg.

Burnside crossed the Rappahannock on pontoon bridges and made the assault, but the Union troops were driven back with great slaughter; loss 12,800; Confederate loss 4,300. Two days later Burnside withdrew from Fredericksburg, and two weeks after was relieved of his command.

The Potomac.

Our first glimpse of the Potomac caused a thrill of pleasure, for it has been associated in our minds with mighty important events. It is 400 miles long, and navigable up to Washington, 125 miles. You probably have a painful recollection of this fact, for the British ships sailed to that point in the war of 1812 and burned the city. Like all southern streams, and our own Maumee, it is what we call a muddy river, but its placid bosom, beautiful banks, and great width make it a noble river to look upon.

In Washington, having removed some of the smoke and dust of travel, our first visit was planned to Mount Vernon.

Mount Vernon.

This can be reached by electric car, or by boat down the Potomac. The boat would be the pleasanter trip by far, but we went by car. It is a ride of fifteen miles, and uses an hour's time, passing through Alexandria on the way.

As we ride there let us see what our books say of the place called Mount Vernon.

The father of George Washington was a man of good circumstances. At his death he left a place of 2,500 acres on what was called Hunting Creek, to his oldest son, Lawrence, who was half-brother of George. Lawrence served under an Admiral Vernon, and when his house was built he called it Mount Vernon, in honor of his commander. At the death of Lawrence and his only child, George inherited the estate, and went to live there soon after his marriage to the widow, Martha Custis, in 1759.

Here he conducted his farm, and watched every part of it closely until called to the command of the American troops. At the close of the war he hurried back to his beloved home, hoping never again to leave it, but was called to the presidency. At the end of eight years as President he again hastened to Mount Vernon, where he stayed until death called him.

At a little station house, which is waiting room, postoffice and novelty store in one, we reach the end of our journey, and about fifty feet away is the gate leading to the rear grounds of Washington's home.

The House and Grounds.

An admission fee of 25 cents is paid most willingly, to help keep up and care for these almost sacred premises.

This property fell eventually to a John Augustine Washington, who found himself, in 1855, without means to care for the estate, and offered it for sale. The price asked was $200,000. A noble woman of South Carolina resolved to save the place for all the people, and through her efforts the Mount Vernon Ladies' association was formed, contributions solicited, and popular support enlisted. Edward Everett gave the proceeds of his lecture season, and of the writings that I mentioned in my introduction, amounting to the magnificent sum of $69,000.

Thousands upon thousands of school children (of whom I was one) contributed five cents each; the full sum was raised, and in 1860, when the civil war was threatening the country, Mount Vernon became the property of the association, and of the nation.

The walk from the gate up the hill to the house is along the side of the wide lawn and under the branches of beautiful trees. The mansion, so well known to us from pictures, models and reproductions at the various expositions, rises before us, looking comfortable and hospitable.

The building is 90 by 30 feet, has two stories and an attic that has dormer windows; the roof is surmounted by a cupola, topped by an old-fashioned weather vane. A piazza fifteen feet deep and twenty-five feet high extends the whole front of the building; this has square pillars and the floor is tiled. Two kitchens are connected with the central building by colonnades. In front of the house are shaded lawns, and a deer park below, where the deer were lying under the trees as tame and domestic as so many Jersey cows.

The main hall of the house extends through from front to back, and almost the first object

Inside the House

that interests one is the glass case on the wall, containing the key of the old French Bastile, sent by Lafayette to Washington at the time of the French Revolution, July 14, 1789. The key is ten or twelve inches long; the main stem perhaps an inch in diameter, and the "wards" (the part that moves the bolts) about three-quarters of an inch thick, and two inches square. It is in its proper place, but Oh! the misery and torture that it represents!

WASHINGTON'S TOMB, MOUNT VERNON.

Here are three swords that belonged to Washington and were left to his nephews.

It would be dry reading to make a list of the precious things in the house, yet you may wish to have some idea of the inside arrangement, and the purpose of the rooms. There are six rooms on the first floor: Banquet room, music room, parlor, family dining room, Mrs. Washington's sitting room, and the library.

In the music room is the harpsichord which was imported from London at a cost of $1,000, and was a bridal present from Washington to Nellie Custis; Washington's flute and the card table, on which he played whist with Lafayette; his spectacles, steel camp fork, etc., are here.

In the parlor is a rug made by order of Louis XVI for Washington; over the mantel is a painting of Admiral Vernon's fleet; presented to Lawrence Washington by the admiral. The books in the library are not Washington's books, which are now owned in Boston, but are duplicates, so far as it was possible to obtain such.

The dining room contains a Chippendale sideboard that belonged to Washington; a liquor case that Lord Fairfax presented to him, and the stucco ceiling is the old, original ceiling. The sitting room contains a mirror used by the Washingtons when living in Philadelphia, and four prints that also hung in this room in Washington's day.

The banquet hall has the mantelpiece of marble, carved in Italy, that was presented to Washington; Peale's portrait of Washington; a silken banner that was presented to the ladies by General Grant; the model, in stone, of the French Bastile, sent by Lafayette; the clock, two vases, two lamps, mirror, and footbench, were all here in the old days, as was some of the old china then used.

The upper rooms are the one in which Washington died, which has all the old furniture that he used; Nellie Custis' room; Lafayette's room; the river room, which contains a chair that came over in the Mayflower, and the bedstead used by Washington in Pennsylvania in 1777.

In the green room, on one of the window panes, is the date, Aug. 2, 1792, cut there with a diamond ring by one of Mrs. Washington's grandchildren. It was the custom in Virginia in those days to vacate a room for three years after one had died there. Because of this Mrs. Washington, after the general's death, took a room in the attic, directly over the one in which the general died, choosing it because the window overlooked his grave. It was here that she passed away.

The tomb of Washington is a plain brick structure, having an arched gateway, above which a marble slab reads: "Within this enclosure rest the remains of General George Washington." Above the door of the tomb are the words: "I am the Resurrection and the Life. He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live."

The old flower garden is said to be much as it was a century and a half ago; the boxwood borders were set out as long ago as that. A sago palm of Washington's day is still growing in the greenhouse.

One tree in the garden was set out by Lafayette; four shrubs are those sent over by Jefferson from Monticello. Many of the trees which Washington planted are still flourishing; one of these is a magnolia that he brought from the James river and set out in 1790—the last year of his life.

The barn was built by Lawrence Washington in 1753 with bricks brought from England. In the coach house is Washington's coach.

At no place about the grounds is there any attempt made to force a visitor to purchase souvenirs, or to tease him to buy anything; but if he desires he can secure a simple lunch at what was the old kitchen, and there purchase books, photographs, cards, etc. In the greenhouse seeds that were raised on the grounds, and plants and cuttings can be bought if wanted. A thrifty ivy is well repaying us for the bother of carrying it around for a week, and we hope some of the flower seeds we got there will grow and make our little garden that much brighter next summer. One of the attendants gave me some cherry stones, but he did not claim that they grew on the tree that little George cut down.

At the little station at the gate, which is also a posoffice, people buy cards and then mail them, so that they will reach their friends with the postmark, Mount Vernon, upon them.

If I had the ear of the postmaster general I would suggest to him that it would be a very pretty and appropriate thing for him to have special Mount Vernon postage stamps for sale here exclusively, though to be good anywhere else when purchased here. Every visitor would want at least one set to take away with him, and most people would want them for their friends.

Thus far I have given you just a little story of the house and grounds; the shells that held the men and women of those long ago days. I am loth to leave them without saying something about the life that filled these rooms and sought these shades. I want to see how they lived here at Mount Vernon, and if you will go with me into the library we will take down some of those silent volumes that will tell us something of the past when Washington lived here.

The Hermitage, Jackson's Old Home

By PAUL BURTON VOORHEIS

Eight miles out from Nashville is the Hermitage, the home of President Andrew Jackson. He picked the spot and chose the name. Jackson came to Nashville when he was appointed district attorney. Land was cheap and his plantation consisted of 40,000 acres. Jackson was an up-to-date farmer, all around good fellow, horse racer, cock fighter and good old country gentleman. His manner to women was courtly. To men not so if the occasion demanded. He was later both judge and United States senator, and yet there is no record that he ever made a decision or a speech. It must have been his developing age.

One year the farm raised 500 bales of cotton, which General Jackson shipped to New Orleans to be sold. After the sale he bought the things he needed, and in speaking of it he said: "I hope to have sufficient to last the year." The distance by boat to New Orleans is about seven hundred miles, and cotton grows on an average of a bale to an acre, so you see the extent of this one operation.

After selling 22,000 acres in 1804 to satisfy his creditors he removed to the present site of the Hermitage and built the log cabin that first bore the name. There it stands today across the field to the rear of the new one. As to looks it is not imposing. It is one story and of few rooms. Here it was Aaron Burr was entertained while moving to the new southwest. Burr's boats were built about two miles off on the Cumberland river.

To fully appreciate the old place you must visit it. An eight mile drive is not long, and an automobile makes it seem less. The pike is fine, and the views as you go pleasant. To come to the house you must go nearly a quarter of a mile through an arch of cedar trees. The place is colonial in appearance. Six long Corinthian columns rise from the ground to the roof. There is a second veranda or gallery as wide as the distance set off by these pillars. The rear, too, has porches. On the right and left are one-story extensions which give the front a facing of nearly one hundred feet. In front the brick are painted white. On the sides and rear the natural color prevails. Such large trees overhang the old place it appears to nestle there and feel comfortable.

General Jackson lived in the small log Hermitage while he made himself famous as an Indian fighter and a general. In 1819 he built the brick Hermitage on the present site. This was burned in 1835 and rebuilt on the same plans. Before it burned General Lafayette was entertained in it.

Inside The Hermitage is quaint, rich and more than interesting. The big, wide hall divides the house. Its walls are hung with pictorial wall paper, bought in Paris. It tells by picture the legend of Telemachus, the son of Ulysses. The paper was torn in places, but within the last year has been restored. At the St. Louis exposition there was a fac simile reproduction.

There are other historic things in this hall. An oil painting of Columbus hangs over the legend paper. Then there is a bust of Lewis Cass, secretary of war and minister plenipotentiary to France, a mahogany sofa, the general's hatrack, his umbrella stand, his desk and his chair. In the parlors on one side are handsome mahogany pieces of furniture. There is a chair from the Chateau de Lafayette. Andirons and candlesticks are seen as they used to be. There are portraits of illustrious men and several of Jackson himself. An old clock sets in the corner of one room. It was used before Mrs. Jackson died in 1828.

A real curiosity is the Old Hickory, or January 8th mantel in the dining room, which was built on this day successive years until completed. The wood was taken in small pieces from near the fort on the field of Chalmette. Piece by piece it was laid on until the whole was completed.

One room is for relics. The family silver is seen in a glass case. In another is a letter strictly human. General Jackson being detained at home by the sickness of his wife, could not go to market. He liked tobacco and he did chew. The letter asks a friend to get a particular kind of tobacco and to see that it is good. Public papers and letters to him are framed, as are many of his letters.

You find his bedroom intact as when he died. The four-post bed looks not long enough for a man so tall. It is high enough, being nearly four feet from the floor. There are the pictures he loved, the chairs he sat in, his table, a couch and a fireplace.

General Jackson's office and library contain his books, about four hundred and fifty. The rooms upstairs are quaint, square and roomy. The house was always overrun with guests.

A shed, new and strong, contains the coach of state which took President Jackson twice from Nashville to Washington. The time of the trip was thirty days.

By the side of this building is his smokehouse and close by his cellar. In the rear yard is the same well and, as a wag said, the same water he drank.

In the garden is the tomb of his wife and the vault where he lies. Close by are the graves of his adopted son, Andrew Jackson, Jr., his wife, their children, and Col. R. E. W. Earle, who painted his portrait and was a companion of the old general.

The remaining estate, 500 acres, was sold in 1856 to the state of Tennessee by Andrew Jackson, Jr., for $48,000. Two years later the family returned as custodians by the request of Governor Isham G. Harris, and there they resided as long as any of its members lived. In 1889 the Ladies' Hermitage association was chartered and organized to "preserve, beautify and adorn, throughout all coming years, in a manner most befitting the memory of that great man and commensurate with the gratitude of his countrymen." The house, tomb, all outhouses and twenty-five surrounding acres were conveyed to the association by the state legislature. Since then they have been collecting the furniture and relics and have kept the place as it once was.

WHEN THE SPEAKER IS BLIND

Member of House of Commons Is Not Recognized if He Is Hatless.

English official life is crowded with odd customs, but one of the oddest of these is the demand that the counsel appearing before the courts shall be clean shaven and dressed in dark clothes beneath the gowns they wear. One famous counsel suddenly found that the judge could not see him because in the heat of an argument his gown had become disarranged, disclosing the fact that the pleader had on a very light suit of clothes. Although the case was an important one the trial was stopped until the counsel had sent to his home for a dark suit.

Should a solicitor properly garbed but sporting a mustache make his appearance in court it is to be questioned whether he would be able to gain admittance, while the speaker of the house of commons can not see a member who rises in his seat unless that member wears his hat. Putting on the hat is a sign that one wishes to speak, and it is taken for granted that the unclothed member is aware of this custom.

King Edward is a stickler for proper clothing and one peer high in the councils was cut dead by his majesty at an important reception. Smarting with humiliation, he turned away, to be followed by a gentleman in waiting, who explained that the peer had not been properly clothed in that he had forgotten to pin to his uniform a decoration given him by the foreign potentate in whose honor the reception was given.

The decoration had been brought to the palace, its omission being an oversight, and with his costume completed by the addition of the pin the peer again presented himself, this time to be graciously received.

GIRL CHOPPED TREES.

Then Hauled Them From Her Ranch to Sell in City.

Clad in ranch boots, divided skirt and sombrero Miss Bessie Hortop drove into Denver from Sedalia on top of a load of Christmas trees that she cut with her own hands.

Brown as a berry from her life in the open, Miss Hortop is as rugged a specimen of girlhood as can be found anywhere. She has a little ranch near Sedalia, which she works herself, hiring some help in the busy season. Her crops and chickens and cows are said to be as fine as any in the neighborhood and she is the wonder of her fellow ranchmen and ranchwomen.

Keen as a knife blade, Miss Hortop never overlooks an opportunity in a business way. Hence her trip to Denver at this time. "I thought I wanted a little extra money for the holiday season," she said, "so I cut them all myself and rode into Denver on top of the load. That accounts for my costume. I don't usually dress this way when I come to the city. I don't come in very often, though, for I have my cows and my chickens to look after and can't leave home very well. But I thought I could get some one to care for the place for a few days and still make money by my Christmas tree venture."

Miss Hortop is a Denver girl. For several years she was employed in the general offices of the Rio Grande, but decided to strike out for herself. So she opened a stationery and cigar store on Seventeenth street. She was a lover of flowers and had almost phenomenal success in raising them. So she began to sell flowers in her little store.

Soon the flower trade crowded out the cigar and stationery business. Miss Hortop was making money fast. As the business grew she was obliged to move to Sixteenth street and take a larger store, but the work was too confining. So she conceived the plan of becoming a genuine ranchwoman. And that she did. She sold her store at a profit and bought the ranch at Sedala.

She works out of doors and she rides horseback to her heart's content. She is her own mistress. She has found health and happiness, and, according to the reports of her neighbors, wealth is also to be her portion.

THE APPLE'S FAMILY TREE

Among the fruits of the rose family are apples, pears, peaches, plums, cherries and quinces, as well as strawberries, raspberries and blackberries. The apple is a fruit of long descent. Among the ruins of the Swiss lake dwellers are found remains of small seed apples which show the seed valves and the grains of flesh. The crab-apple is a native of Britain and was the stock on which were grafted the choicest varieties when brought from Europe, chiefly France. Apples of some sort were abundant before the conquest and had been introduced probably by the Romans. Yet often as Saxon manuscripts speak of apples and cider there is no mention of named varieties before the thirteenth century. Then one may read of the pearmain and the costard—Chaucer's "mellow costard."

In the roll of household expenses of Eleanor, wife of Simon De Montfort, apples and pears are entered. In the year 1286 the royal fruiter to Edward I. presents a bill for apples, pears, quinces, medlars and nuts. Pippins, believed to be seedlings, hence called from the pips or seeds, are said not to have been grown in England before 1525. The exact Drayden, writing of the orchards of Kent at that period, can name only the apple, the orange, the russean, the sweeting, the pome water and the reinette.

John Winthrop is usually held responsible for the introduction of the apple into the New World. But as a matter of fact when Winthrop anchored off Cape Ann the recluse Blackstane already had apple trees growing about his cabin at Shawmut Neck. Some of the best of American apples were brought over by the Huguenots who settled in Flushing, L. I., in 1660, and planted there, among others, the pomme royale or spice apple.—Chicago Chronicle.

Sir Thomas Lipton announces he will try to lift the America's cup in 1907.

The ACCOMPLICE

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By FREDERICK TREVOR HILL

CHAPTER XXIV—(Continued.)

"That is all, Miss Mapes," he murmured.

Barstow had uttered no word of objection during his adversary's long examintaion of the witness nor had he assisted her in any way, and I thought he might not attempt a cross-examination. He waited only an instant, however, before he sprang at her with a question, his voice shaking with fury.

"Have you now told everything you know about this case?" he demanded, savagely.

"I have."

The housekeeper's voice trembled as she answered, but her eyes flashed defiantly.

"Don't you know you haven't?" he snarled.

"No."

"We'll see about that. Was there any love lost between you and the late Mr. Gregory Shaw?"

The woman visibly flinched at the question, but recovered herself immediately.

"There was no question of love between us," she answered, bravely.

"Didn't you hate each other?"

"I don't know what his feelings were."

"But yours!—yours! Tell us about yours! Didn't you hate him?"

Barstow leaned towards the witness, his finger shaking in her face.

"I didn't like him."

"Like him! Didn't you dislike him?"

"Yes."

"Did you hate him?"

"I don't think so."

"Think again, then."

"I have thought."

"Didn't you loathe him?"

"No."

"Didn't you fear him?"

"No!"

"Didn't you despise him?"

"Yes."

"Did you never love him?"

"Yes, I did once."

"Oh! A woman scorned—eh?"

The questions had been pelting her with stinging force as fast as the words could fly, and the witness was visibly weakening under them.

"Didn't you advise Miss Emory—your so-called friend—not to marry him?" continued Barstow.

"I did."

"Didn't you warn her that he'd once made love to you?"

"I did."

"Didn't you express your contempt and loathing for him in as strong terms as your vocabulary would permit?"

"I expressed my contempt for him—yes."

"You did? He made love to you, and you warned the defendant against him and expressed your contempt of him, eh? I thought you'd told us everything you know about this case?"

"Those matters have nothing to do with this case."

"Haven't they? Wait and see, madam—wait and see! When did you learn that Mr. Shaw was to marry Miss Emory?"

"Never."

"Didn't Miss Emory tell you so the very night he died?"

"She did not. She told me she had refused him. She said—"

Barstow's arms flew out at the witness furiously.

"We heard you say all that!" he shouted. "But I want the facts and I'm going to have them!"

Gilbert leaped to his feet, his hand raised in protest.

"Your honor," he interposed, "I object to these brutal and uncalled-for comments which are not only insulting to the witness, but unseemly in a court."

Barstow turned fiercely upon the prosecutor, his eyes flashingly dangerously.

"When murder and manners are more closely allied, I'll take lessons of you, Gilbert," he snapped. "Until then, sit down!"

The prosecutor flushed angrily, but, ignoring his opponent, again addressed the court.

"I move to strike the comments of counsel from the record," he demanded, "and I object to their repetition."

"Strike them out, stenographer," Judge Dudley ordered. "Now, Mr. Barstow."

The defendant's counsel waited scowlingly until the prosecutor had resumed his seat, and then sprang at the witness with unabated fury.

"Is there a living being anywhere on this earth who ever heard of your exchanging rooms with this defendant on the night of Shaw's death?"

"Yes, Miss Emory."

"Oh, Miss Emory? I thought you were going to give us the name of some dead person—like Shaw for instance."

Gilbert again sprang to his feet protesting.

"Now, your honor, I move to strike that out," he thundered.

Barstow swung savagely upon his adversary.

"If you interrupt me again, sir," he shouted, "I'll make it a personal matter."

"Pray don't wait for that, Mr. Barstow!"

"Gentlemen, this wrangling must cease," interposed the judge. "Mr. Barstow, confine yourself to questions, and remember this is cross-examination, Mr. Gilbert."

Again Barstow faced the witness and reopened his furious attack.

"So you and Miss Emory were the only living persons who knew of your alleged exchange of rooms?" he inquired, menacingly.

"Yes."

"Did none of the servants in the house discover it?"

"No."

"And you have concealed it until now?"

"You knew of it."

"I knew of it! You mean you told me?"

"Yes."

"Then say what you mean! Now tell us about Mr. Shaw's making love to you—give us the dates, the words, the actions, everything—a regular heart-to-heart talk."

Miss Mapes turned scarlet, stammered out a few inarticulate sentences, and paused. Instantly Barstow was at her with a furious burst of questions, heartless, cruel, brutal inquiries which tore her like murderous fangs and drove her to cover. One could almost hear the howl of savage satisfaction in the lawyer's pursuing questions as he leaped after her and drove her in frantic flight. Again and again she turned and met his onslaught bravely, only to be overpowered and hounded once more with relentless fury.

Shaw had made love to her, and she had at one time thought him honorable and sincere. She had not hated him until he had proved himself a liar and a coward. That was long ago. She had remained in his employ because he had begged her to do so, and because she had neither money nor friends, and hoped to get another position, and because—

Once more Barstow was at her throat tearing answers from her with hideous ferocity.

* * * She had remained his housekeeper because she hoped to better herself, hadn't she? She wanted to housekeep for keeps didn't she? Wasn't she plotting and planning to become Shaw's wife? No—no—and no again! She had come to hate him less of late years because she had neither forgotten nor forgiven. She had known of his making love to Miss Emory for more than a year. She and the secretary were intimate friends. Did Shaw know she was warning the girl against him? No. Had she ever protested to Shaw, and demanded that he cease his attentions to her confidential friend? No. Not on the night of the murder? No, nor on any other night. Would she swear she had not heard that Miss Emory had consented to become Shaw's wife? She had already so sworn. Would she swear it again? Yes, as many times as the questioner chose. * * *

Again the witness turned upon her assailant and fought him off, but her strength was ebbing fast, and Barstow noting this, brought tooth and claw to bear, hurling merciless questions at her with whirlwind force and speed, until the victim fairly reeled and staggered, and the savage spectacle became unendurably revolting.

"Mr. Barstow!"

The lawyer swung on his heel as he heard his name, and found himself confronting the defendant who stood gazing anxiously at the housekeep's ashen face.

Instantly he motioned her to her seat, but she paid no attention to his guesture, and when he turned away again she once more uttered his name. Then he stepped back, and without taking his eyes from the witness, stooped and whispered a few words in his client's ear, to which she responded rapidly and earnestly, and I could see the man's face twitching with annoyance as he listened. Suddenly he turned and looked the defendant squarely in the eyes, at the same time speaking a few emphatic words, and I expected the episode to end there, but Miss Emory instantly responded in an equally emphatic manner, and continued speaking, until the lawyer interrupted her by moving forward to the rail again, roughly shaking off the detaining hand which she had laid upon his arm.

The room had watched the whispered conference in awed astonishment, and as Barstow's harsh voice broke the silence many eyes were still turned upon the defendant standing resolutely beside her chair.

"Now this skirt Miss Emory gave you—was that another secret between you?"

"No."

The answer was low and feeble. Barstow put his hand mockingly behind his ear.

"No—do you say?" he thundered. "Give me the name of any living person who knew of her gift!"

The witness gazed dumbly at her questioner.

"You can't give me any such name, eh?"

The housekeeper shook her head at the tigerish eyes glaring hungrily at her.

"Did you ever wear the skirt?"

"No."

"Then why did you accept it?"

"I used the lining."

"Wanted to rip the inside of it out, eh? Well, now I'm going to rip the inside out of something else." Barstow stepped forward and shot his finger straight at the woman's eyes. "Didn't you destroy that skirt on the morning of November 3d?" he thundered. "Deny it if you dare!"

Miss Mapes leaned forward in her chair, her lips moving silently and her hands clutching the air. Then she suddenly swayed and fell upon her face. Before an attendant could reach the prostrate woman, Miss Emory darted towards her, but met Barstow's restraining arm. Instantly she freed herself and sprang forward again with such impetuosity that the lawyer had to hold her for a moment in his arms. There was a short struggle, and then she turned upon him with a look which I shall never forget.

"Let me go—you—you coward!" she whispered, fiercely.

XXV.

The whispered outburst had no sooner passed his client's lips than Barstow wheeled about and hastened to assist the attendants, and in the confusion of the moment it is doubtful if many of the spectators were aware of the defendant's angry clash with her adviser. But those who noticed the incident had no opportunity to consider its meaning. The moment the unconscious witness had been carried from the room the lawyers were again in collision, battling over the question of postponement—the prosecutor insisting that it was too late in the day to continue the trial, under the existing circumstances, and Barstow vigorously protesting against any adjournment. Finally Judge Dudley compromised the matter by ordering a recess until eight o'clock in the evening, and his decision was no sooner announced than we were on our way from the court room.

Newsboys met us at the door, calling the afternoon editions of the city papers containing accounts of the trial, and to my astonishment they did a thriving business with the outpouring throng. Why people who had passed an entire day listening to the Emory trial should want to spend the evening reading reports of it was more than I could imagine, and I said as much to Bayne as we made our way towards the Melton House.

"They want to know what they've seen and heard," he answered. "Most people mistrust their own ears and eyes nowadays, and rely on the newspapers to set 'em right. By the way, did you notice the headline of the sheet one of those boys shoved under my nose?"

I shook my head.

"Well, I couldn't help seeing it," he continued, and if it wasn't against the rules for us to read about the trial, I'd like to know what else they had to say about you."

I glanced out of the corner of my eye at my companion, and caught him looking slyly at me.

"I'll admit I'm human, and you've roused my curiosity, if that's what you mean," I answered, laughingly, "but I think I can wait."

I did not have long to wait, however, for we had no sooner reached the Melton House than somebody pushed a paper at me, asking if I recognized myself, and before I could avoid it, I had seen a blurred photograph labeled with my name and had read the flaring headline, which proclaimed that the foreman of the Emory jury had delivered a staggering blow to the defendant and enabled the prosecution to complete the case.

Although I instantly thrust the sheet aside, and disposed of its officious owner with some remarks more pointed than polite, I could not rid my mind of the unpleasant impression it had received, and I retired to my room with increased anxiety and misgiving. The headlines confirmed my worst fears, and made me realize the full effect of my irresponsible meddling.

Gilbert had taken advantage of my opening to score his heaviest blow. He had shown a motive for the murder, and I was at a loss to see how the defendant could meet or explain away the facts which the testimony had unexpectedly developed.

Certainly Barstow's furious attack upon Miss Mapes—which was exactly what I had hoped for and expected earlier in the day—had not counteracted the effect of her involuntary admissions against the accused. In fact, it had done more harm than good. No one who had watched the woman during her fearful ordeal could believe that she was treacherously endeavoring to shield herself at Alice Emory's expense. She was obviously the defendant's friend—ill-advised, meddlesome, and blundering, but unquestionably well-intentioned. Up to the moment of recalling her to the witness stand I was confident that she was the guilty party, but as I listened to her damaging testimony all my suspicions faded.

If she had been intriguing to implicate Miss Emory and cover her own tracks she would have welcomed the prosecutor's inquiries and subtly assisted him. Instead of this she had begun by opposing him, and ended by completely losing her head as she realized the serious injury she was inflicting upon the defendant's cause. It was evident that she had not anticipated the questions which had been put to her, and in her efforts to undo the mischief she had completed the disaster. Had she risen to the occasion and met the prosecutor with complete frankness, she might have retrieved the situation, but her lame shifts and evasions, and obvious mental reservations, emphasized every damaging word she had uttered.

It was then too late for Barstow to convince the jury that she was capable, not only of killing an enemy, but also of sacrificing a friend. The character did not fit her in the least. Her appearance on the stand, every tone and gesture she employed, denied it. His brutal onslaught had elicited testimony which might serve as the basis of an argument, but I could not believe that any one who had seen and heard the woman would credit the denunciation which the lawyer was evidently preparing. The attack was too virulent and rancorous to divert attention from the defendant. It smacked of desperate spite and malice, and in my opinion it had originated in revenge. The witness had not only flouted Barstow's advice—she had forced his hand with disastrous results, and he had turned upon her in a frenzy of exasperation. She might be Miss Emory's accomplice—and there was much to support such a possibility—but that she was attempting to convict the defendant to save herself seemed to me nothing less than preposterous.

I found several of the jurors only too anxious to discuss the case when we assembled at the supper table, but they received no encouragement, and after some vain inquiries as to the probable duration of the night session they subsided. Indeed, it was the quietest repast I had yet experienced in the company of the Chain-Gang. Even Bayne was subdued and thoughful, and it was evident that my associates were beginning to realize the solemnity of the duty which lay before them. Was this the direct result of my interference? Had Miss Mapes' testimony forced them to consider a verdict of guilty?

If I had held my tongue would the exchange of rooms have remained undiscovered? It was more than probable. Barstow, Miss Mapes, and the defendant were the only persons who knew of it, and some miraculous chance had diverted Gilbert from the subject. Why had I not had sense enough to let him conduct his own case? I might have suspected that Barstow had good grounds for excluding the housekeeper's testimony, and it would not have required much foresight to beware of the special fact which she had obtruded upon me.

I confess I had bitterly repented of my intervention, and roundly cursed myself for a meddling fool before we rose from the supper table, and the thought that I was in duty bound to interfere, and could not honorably have suppressed my information, did not comfort or reassure me in the least. Indeed, I was so nervous and irritable that I could not sit still, and instead of accompanying my associates to the office, I remained outside pacing up and down the public hall. I must have covered half a mile in this way when the front door opened, and I found myself face to face with Barbara Frayne and the colonel. She was certainly an attractive picture as she stood in the doorway, her dark olive-green corduroy skirt and jacket and black furs slightly sprinkled with snow, and her cheeks glowing with color—but I drew back as though a ghost confronted me.

"So it's you who are tramping up and down this hall like a caged animal," she exclaimed, before I recovered from my surprise. "I caught glimpses of you through the piazza window, but didn't think you were the sort to take exercise in the house such a lovely night as this."

"We've been having a constitutional on the piazza," explained the colonel. "It's like being on an ocean liner in a snow storm out there—the wind's blowing 20 miles an hour, and the air is a positive tonic."

"Hurry up and get your cigar," Miss Barbara directed. "It's stifling in here," she added, throwing open her jacket.

"Do you think I'm going to smoke in the wind?" laughed her father. "Not much, mademoiselle. My tobacco's too good to waste. You wait for me in the ladies' room, and I'll come for you in fifteen minutes. Have a cigar, Lambert?"

"No, thank you," I answered. "I don't feel like smoking tonight."

The colonel laid his hand upon my shoulder, and confidentially tapped my chest.

"Whenever I feel that way I go and see a doctor, my boy," he laughed. "I'll find you here in fifteen minutes. Bah!" he added, as he turned towards the office.

"I wouldn't be too sure of it," she answered, warningly. "I might elope with Mr. Lambert. Now don't be shocked," she continued, as the colonel disappeared. "And don't look disapproving, or I shall say something really worth while."

"Remember you are not infallible in interpreting my expression," I responded, lightly.

"Well, I know a tired face when I see it," she responded. "You need a tonic, and I prescribe some fresh air. Get your hat and coat on, and we'll walk off some of the effects of that stuffy court room."

"I'll be with you in a moment," I answered, running quickly up the stairs.

When I returned she was standing in front of her glass endeavoring to fasten the collar of her jacket, and as I ap-

proached she abandoned the effort with an impatient stamp of her foot.

"Please see if you can hook this!" she exclaimed, turning to me, her chin raised and her head thrown back.

"What woman cannot join together let no man try to bungle," I answered, warningly, as I laid aside my hat and took the ends of the rebellious collar in my fingers.

"Practice makes perfect," she quoted, smilingly.

"But experiments are hard on the victims," I responded, fumbling the hook and eye. "I'm afraid this is too much for me," I added, as I again missed connections.

"I have every confidence in you," she answered, slowly.

I thought I detected a double meaning in the words, but instantly condemned myself for a fool of one idea.

"I'm afraid your confidence is misplaced," I answered. "I am a desperate bungler."

"You are too easily discouraged. I have not lost faith in you for one moment. You are doing better than you think."

The words were lightly, almost jestingly, spoken, but this time there was no mistaking their underlying meaning. Had she told me in the plainest language that she understood and appreciated what I had tried to do in the Emory case, the message could not have been clearer. I had expected her to hold me responsible for the disastrous developments of the last hours, and to shun me accordingly, and I had prepared myself to play the part of a martyr to duty as sternly and conscientiously as the circumstances demanded. Her words, however, indicated not only sympathy, but encouragement, unshaken confidence and a reliance, which had in it a note of personal appeal. In the joy of the discovery, I could scarcely refrain from clasping her in my arms as she stood smiling up at me.

"I never understood before what justification by faith meant," I admitted, in a low tone.

"Do you now?"

"I think so. I will tell you what your faith means to me, it means—"

"Have you justified it? Is the hook caught?"

The hurried interruption carried a warning which I could not disregard.

"Almost," I answered, smilingly. "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than it is for a man to thread one; and this hook— There! It's caught at last."

"Thanks goodness!" she gasped. "I would have had to breathe in another minute."

I laughed responsively at her comical expression of relief, and, drawing on my overcoat, threw open the door.

"There! Isn't this refreshing?" she continued. "Where are my gloves, I wonder?" she added, glancing about her. "Oh, I remember. Here they are. Now we're ready. Keep this for me, will you, please?

She tossed nothing from her muff and thrust it in my overcoat pocket as she spoke, and as I followed her through the door I discovered that it was a copy of the evening paper with the screaming headlines. Without a word of comment, I slipped it into the side pocket of my housecoat, and before I had time to consider the incident my companion urged me into a brisk walk, and in a few minutes I had forgotten it completely.

XXVI.

Although I returned to the court house greatly refreshed in mind and body, I had no sooner resumed my seat in the jury box than I became conscious of an unconquerable feeling of dread, which speedily unnerved and depressed me. Perhaps it was because I had never before seen it by night, but the court room looked familiar to my eyes — its bare walls draped with heavy shadows cast by the green-shaded lamps, its crude, dingy furniture looming up monstrously from a black background, and the rows of faces staring from the public benches showing ghastly white in the sombre light. Apparently I was not the only one who felt the chilling influence of the place, for there was no buzzing and chattering such as had prefaced the day sessions, and the silence was broken only by an occasional whisper or cough. Indeed, the spectators might have been assembled for worship, so solemnly and silently did they sit in their places waiting for the entrance of the judge.

Gilbert was already in his place, engaged in close consultation with his assistants when I arrived, and shortly afterwards Miss Emory entered with the sheriff and seated himself quietly at the counsels' table. This was the first time she had appeared unaccompanied by her counsel, and her stormy clash with Barstow instantly occurred to my mind; her quiet entrance a sequel of that episode, and, if so, what did it portend?

As I asked myself these questions, Colonel Frayne and his daughter entered, but instead of seating themselves, as usual, among the other spectators, they moved to the front of the room and began conversing with Miss Emory in low tones. The moment Barstow appeared, however, they rose, and hastily clasping the defendant's hands, made their way back to the public benches.

Barstow greeted his client courteously, but without the least suggestion of the solicitude he had displayed in the morning, and when she addressed him I saw him frown impatiently and turn abruptly to his books and papers over which he busied himself for some minutes. Then he suddenly swung around, and, leaning forward, looked straight into his client's eyes, whispering rapidly and earnestly, and emphasizing his remarks with blows of his fist upon his open palm. Miss Emory lowered her gaze as she listened, but I saw her shake her head again and again, as though she were not persuaded by his arguments, whatever they were, and evidently there was some irreconcilable difference between her and her adviser. Finally Barstow became aware that the jurors were watching the conference, and he instantly brought it to a close, and almost at the same moment the attendant pounded his warning on the side door, and the judge entered, bowing as usual to the audience as he took his seat.

His honor gave immediate attention to some papers which had been laid before him, and the room watched him in silence as he read them, his white face looking sterner and older in the light of the green-shaded lamps on the tall standards at either side of his desk. At last he looked up and cast a quick glance over the room.

"All witnesses in the case on trial will retire to my room and wait there until called," he ordered. "Make haste, if you please," he added, sharply, as the exodus began. "Mr. Barstow," he continued, "I am advised that the witness Mapes will be here within an hour, if you wish to continue your cross-examination."

"Very well, your honor. May I be advised of her arrival?"

"Certainly. Now, Mr. Gilbert call your next witness."

"Bettina Field," announced the prosecutor.

The door opened, but some moments elapsed before the timid, shrinking housemaid appeared on the threshold, and I felt a thrill of pity for her as she wandered blindly towards the counsels' table and halted there irresolutely. A court attendant hurried forward, and taking her arm led her to the witness chair, but even when she had mounted the one-step platform she stood there dumbly staring at the audience. Finally the official gently forced her to sit down, and she yielded like a somnambulist, apparently unconscious of her surroundings.

Her answers to Gilbert's opening questions were scarcely more than whispers, and as the prosecutor repeated them to the jury he moved back until he addressed her from the far end of the jury-box—little by little coaxing her to raise her voice.

But although he continued to handle her with consummate tact and gentleness, the girl grew more and more frightened as the examination proceeded, and before the preliminary questions ended her responses had become mere inconherent murmurs, and the prosecutor, abandoning all efforts to reassure her, pressed directly to his point.

"Miss Field, did you ever see the defendant, Miss Alice Emory, wearing a blue cloth skirt?"

The minute she comprehended the question, I could see the poor creature nerving herself for a tremendous effort, and her eyes suddenly centered on mine as though appealing to me for protection and support. After a pause the answer came in a frightened gasp.

"No."

"Or Miss Mapes?"

"No."

"Did you ever see such a thing as a blue cloth skirt in Mr. Shaw's house."

The witness positively clung to me with her eyes.

"No," she answered, firmly.

There was desperate courage in the utterance of that lie, and I could not help admiring the woman for it.

"Did you ever see anything which looked like a blue cloth skirt in Miss Mapes' possession?"

The jurors, leaning forward and listening intently, could scarcely hear the whispered denial.

"Speak up, Miss Field," the prosecutor prompted. "We must hear your answer. Yes or no?"

The witness' eyes questioned me wildly, imploringly, but at last she shook her head. Her searching gaze was becoming exceedingly uncomfortable, and I knew the prosecutor was beginning to notice it, but I did not have the heart to deny the pitiful encouragement which she seemed to derive from concentrating her gaze ou my face.

"Look at me, Miss Field!"

The girl started and glanced tremblingly at her questioner, but her eyes instantly reverted to me as Gilbert repeated his unanswered question.

"Did you ever see anything resembling a blue cloth skirt in Miss Mapes' possession?"

"No-o, sir."

"Have you ever had any conversation with Miss Emory about a blue cloth skirt?"

"Never."

"But you have talked with Miss Mapes concerning it, haven't you?"

"No."

Gilbert watched the girl as he put the questions, but his glance turned to me as she answered, and I felt myself flushing under his obvious scrutiny.

"Is there a furnace in the Shaw farm house?"

"Ye-es, sir."

I trembled with excitement as the girl uttered the faltering answer. Would she be able to withstand the strain of the next question? Her eyes never left mine for an instant, and I grew more restless and uncomfortable under Gilbert's close surveillance.

"Did you ever see anything resembling a blue cloth skirt in that furnace?"

The witness opened her mouth, and her lips moved, but no sound issued from them. The prosecutor repeated his inquiry, and I could actually feel the woman imploring me to aid her as she struggled to reply.

"I must have an answer we can understand, Miss Field. Look at me. Did you ever see the skirt I have described, or any part of it, in the furnace of the Shaw house?"

"No!"

The answer burst from her like a cry, and, unable to bear her terrified glance any longer, I leaned back in my chair and shielded my face with my hand.

"That is all, Miss Field."

"No questions."

I did not look up as Barstow spoke, but pressed my fingers firmly upon my eyelids in an affort to blot out the picture. I could hear the witness leaving the stand, but almost every step she took across the bare floor echoed back to me with a question.

* * * Could I not have put questions to her which would have shown that she was lying? Could I not have compelled her to admit her conversation with Miss Mapes which I had overheard? Was I not hiding something from the court because of Barbara Frayne's interest in the case? Did I not feel sure that Miss Mapes had told the woman that I was a friend, and advised her to watch me if she needed encouragement in her falsehoods? Was not my silence dishonorable and dishonoring? Was I not becoming an accessory by suppressing my guilty knowledge of the facts? Was I not practically conniving at perjury? Had I not sworn to myself that I would supply the necessary facts, if the lawyers should fail to bring them out? Had I done enough to satisfy honor and duty? Was I bound to—

The door of the judge's private room opened and closed. The witness had gone, and with her departure I felt myself an accomplice in the crime. I passed my hand over my forehead, and, opening my eyes, found Gilbert watching me with a troubled expression, his forehead wrinkled, and the corners of his mouth drawn down in deep-set lines. Finally he roused himself with an effort and turned to the court.

"Your honor," he began, speaking slowly, and with impressive gravity, "I am now about to take a step which I have never yet resorted to in my entire professional career. It is a move which can be justified only by necessity, but I trust the court will believe that I do not act without long and painful deliberation."

Judge Dudley gazed at the earnest face of the speaker with an expression of calm dignity, and gravely inclined his head.

"The court has every confidence in the prosecutor's judgment," he observed. "Proceed, sir."

Gilbert turned quickly on his heel and faced the jury box.

"Mr. Lambert, please take the stand," he requested.

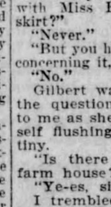
I stared at the speaker in astonishment, scarcely believing my ears, but before I had completed the wondering inquiry which rose to my lips Barstow had interrupted with a protesting roar.

(To be Continued.)

A CLEAN MAN.

Outside cleanliness is less than half the battle. A man may scrub himself a dozen times a day, and still be unclean. Good health means cleanliness not only outside, but inside. It means a clean stomach, clean bowels, clean blood, a clean liver, and new, clean, healthy tissues and fibers in every organ of the body. The man who is clean in this way will look it and act it. He will work with energy and think clean, clear, healthy thoughts.

He will never be troubled with liver, lung, stomach or blood disorders. Dyspepsia and indigestion originate in unclean stomachs. Blood diseases are found where there is unclean blood.



Consumption and bronchitis mean unclean lungs. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery prevents these diseases. It makes a man's insides clean and healthy. It cleans the digestive organs, makes pure, clean blood, and clean, healthy flesh. It doesn't make the flabby fat of corpulency, but the firm flesh of health. It restores tone to the nervous system, and cures nervous exhaustion and prostration. It contains no alcohol to inebriate or create craving for injurious stimulants.

Mr. John L. Coughenour, of Glen Savage, Somerset Co., Pa., writes: "My appetite was unusually poor, and I was as weak and nervous as though I had been starved for months. My heart kept throbbing continually and I was short of breath. Finally I wrote to you for advice and you informed me that I had indigestion and a torpid liver. I did not think your diagnosis was right, but I ordered six bottles of Golden Medical Discovery from you and began its use. After using three bottles I began to improve slowly and soon went to work, and I have been working ever since."

Constipation is the most unclean uncleanliness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure it. They never gripe.

FIRST GOLD FOUND IN ALASKA

'Twas Discovered by a Russian Trader in 1832.

Gold was first discovered in Alaska on the Anauk river, a tributary of the Kuskowim river, which joins the latter stream about twenty-five miles below the trading post of Kalamakoffsky, says the Ketchikan Mining Journal. The Anauk river was discovered by Ivan Simenson Lukeen in 1832, at which time he built a fort, called Lukeen's Fort, on the Kuskowim river, twenty-five miles above the mouth of the Anauk. It was partly destroyed by natives in 1841, and, rebuilt by Kalamakoff, a Russian trader, was afterward called Kalamakoff redoubt.

In 1832 the headquarters of the Russian-American Trading company were at Sitka and supplies were transported thence to Lukeen's Fort by way of Nushagak river, Tic-chic river and lake and down the Anauk river to the Kuskowim river and thence up stream twenty-five miles to the fort. In 1837 the yearly supplies were sent by way of the mouth of the Kuskowim river and the old way abandoned as a summer route and used only for the purpose of sending out the mails during the winter by dog teams. It was the only winter route the Russians ever used from any point on the Yukon to the outside (Sitka), and was only abandoned for the purpose after they left the country.

It was while on one of these trips in 1832 that the Russians discovered gold on the Anauk, and it is known today as the Yellow River of the Russians. It is not known whether they ever attempted mining on any large scale or whether they found gold in paying quantities, but it is thought to be the first time on record of gold being found in this country.

Lukeen was born of Russian and Spanish-American parentage parents in the Ross colony in California. He was well educated at the Sitka school and proved to be an active, energetic and intelligent officer. In 1843, Lukeen ascended the Yukon river from St. Michael to Fort Gibbon, then a Hudson's Bay company trading post, which was built by McMurray, who descended the Porcupine river in 1847. Lukeen was the first man who connected the Pelly river of Campbell and the sea. He returned to St Michael that fall. In 1866 the Russian garrison at Kalamakoff redoubt, in charge of Dementoff, was withdrawn, the United States having purchased Alaska from the Russians.

Would Do Less Damage.

Bobby—Say, maw, what are you goin' to give dad fur Christmas?

His Mother—Why, my dear, I think I shall give him a new pair of slippers.

Bobby—Aw, can't you make it a pair of moccasins?—Men and Women.

STOLE KING'S HEART.

French Artists Robbed the Royal Tombs for "Momie."

A correspondent of the Temps describes the discovery of an affidavit in the national archives signed Philippe Henri Schunck, a citizen of Paris of about the year 1819, who is certified as having been a good Royalist of unimpeachable character.

His statement is to the effect that he made the acquaintance of an artist named St. Martin, a friend of a Revolutionary official who superintended the opening of monuments in the Jesuits' church. St. Martin related that he and another painter named Martin Droling were present on the occasion of the opening of the monument, their object being to utilize the royal dust as momie, a valuable dark brown pigment which was then usually obtained from mummy cases and ancientt ombs.

St. Martin actually converted part of the heart of Louis XIV to this use, but handed over the rest with the heart of Louis XII intact to Schunck, through whom they reached their present resting place at St. Denis. St. Martin made this surrender during his last illness when he could hardly have been in the mood to perpetrate a practical joke on posterity.

As to Droling, Schunck learned from St. Martin that the two painters also witnessed the opening of other monuments and that Droling bought eleven hearts, including those of Anne of Austria, Maria Theresa, Gaston of Orleans, the Regent and Mme. Henriette, who was immortalized by Bossuet's funeral oration, and made them into momie. A picture by Droling "Interieur de Cuisine" is in the Louvre, and it is quite possible that this dark tints owe their richness to minute parts of defunct BoBurbons.

Anne of Austria's heart mixed with oil and spread on an artist's canvas! What a concise, eloquent sermon on the vanity of human greatness!

Just Curious.

Tourist—What's that crowd down at the court house?

Native—Oh! they're tryin' the case o' Sam Johnson, suh.

Tourist—Sam Johnson? Why, that was the man that was lynched yesterday, wasn't it?

Native—Yaas, sur, but today some of the boys got to feelin' cur'ous to know whethah he was innocent or guilty, suh.—Philadelphia Press.

How much does every wood-chuck cost you? Maybe a broken harvester or a horse's leg. A box of U.M.C. cartridges is the cheapest insurance. Made by cartridge specialists and shoot to kill.

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LARGE BRAIN NOT PROOF OF INTELLECTUAL POWER

Two of the most eminent anthropologists of Germany, Professors Lowenfeld and Eyerich, have been examining into the prevailing belief that a large skull and a heavy brain are indications of superior intellectual power, and find absolutely nothing in support of this tradition. They have based their investigations on careful studies of 935 soldiers of the ordinary class; 300 one-year volunteers, gentlemen's sons of superior education; 312 pupils of national schools, and 207 examinations of brains of the dead. There were weakly endowed natures with fine brain capacity; on the other hand, some of the brightest of the one-year volunteers had heads rather less than the normal size. No matter what way they went to work to get results in favor of their earlier impressions, they were confronted with defeat. No such rule can be said to exist. It is as irregular and as unscientific to say that a big-brained or big-headed man is intellectual as to say that he is tall or short or addicted to any particular habit.—Modern Society.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

A Woman's Secret.

She—How do you know her engagement is a secret?

He—Why, because, all the women are talking about it!—Yonkers Statesman.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Will some reader of The Blade tell me through your paper what nutritive value turnips contain for cattle feeding, such as purple top turnips? What per cent of beef or milk value do they contain? B., Pemberville, O.

I have a horse that rubs the hair off the root of his tail while standing in the stall. Can any of the Farmstead readers tell me the cause and give a remedy? H., N. C.

I had a Jersey heifer that would have been two years old in the spring. I found her the other morning holding up her right fore foot. That evening she had swelling in the shoulder, or rather a puffing up like blood or wind just under the skin. She ate heartily. The next morning the puffing had extended down the leg to the foot. She failed to eat, became rapidly worse and died before 12 o'clock. Her temperature and everything remained about normal till death. On skinning her it seemed that about all the blood in the body had flowed to that shoulder and leg, mostly just under the skin. There was also a quantity of clotted blood around the heart. Can any reader tell what ailed her? Could it be a ruptured blood vessel in the shoulder?—G., Aska, Ga.

Will some reader of Farmstead please give his personal experience as to the best quality of land for alfalfa in northern Tennessee? How to prepare the land, when to sow, and amount of seed per acre?—D., Whitwell, Tenn.

What can I do to kill the insect that makes clubroot in cabbage? I cannot raise any because of the pest. Would like to know the cause. The ground is very rich.—F., Franklin, La.

Will someone please tell me as soon as possible of a remedy for a skin disease on my little house dog? I don't know whether it is a form of mange or not. He seems well and there are no sores or bumps, but his whole body is covered with a sort of thick dandruff, and even after I give him a thorough washing and drying I can comb up these scales all over him.—L., Paris, Ill.

Will somebody please give me a method for "putting down" beef for summer use, or, as some call it, corning beef?—H., Murray, Ia.

Would be pleased to have someone give me a formula for taking off bad varnish from furniture, so that the beauty of the grain of the natural wood will not be affected when revarnished. It would be a large undertaking to sandpaper it.—H., Palmyra, Ill.

I sow tomato, cabbage and celery seed in boxes in the house during January and February. When plants are about one inch high and begin to take the second leaves they fall over and die. Will some reader of the Farmstead tell the cause and give a remedy?—E., Va.

I have a registered fox terrier pup seven months old. The first of September it commenced to be lame in right foreleg at intervals. The last of October the leg commenced to bend in at knee towards other leg; foot stands out very prominent. Pup doesn't seem to be in pain; is playful; tendons are contracted. A few days since the other leg commenced to bend. Legs are not swollen. Would someone please advise what is th trouble and how to treat?—A., Chestnut, Va.

To Keep Sausage.

Editor Farmstead: Someone asked in last week's issue how to keep sausage. When we lived on a farm back in Iowa, we butchered in the beginning of winter and made all our sausage for the winter, putting it in stone jars, and pouring over it hot lard, two inches will do; and put it in a cool place to keep all winter.—C., Snohornish, Wash.

For That Pawing Colt.

A., Clifford, Pa.: Buckle a strap around your colt's leg, or legs, just above the knees, with three or four links and chain hanging in front, and see if he does not quit pawing his bedding back.—W., Indiana.

Crisp Popcorn Balls.

To make crisp popcorn balls, take eight quarters of popcorn, two cups of sugar, one cup of molasses (sorghum), one teaspoonful of soda, piece of butter size of an egg; cook till hard when dropped in water; then pour over corn; mix and press into balls.—R., Argos, Ind.

The Raising of Alfalfa.

S., Bigstone Gap, Va.: I have had some experience in raising alfalfa. I had four acres of hillside land that had been farmed for years. I sowed in paths in spring, manured after cutting; plowed it up, worked it down fine, sowered the middle of September (15th of August is better). It came up well, but as the weather turned dry last fall it did not get over one to two inches high. I sowed 20 pounds to the acre; 15½ will do, if well distributed. I mowed this alfalfa four times for hay, after which it grew 6 inches high. The manuring should be done the year before, as the roots are inclined to rot if they get down to it. If sowed on small scale place the land and manure on top, working in well; sow and harrow in the seed. A roller will be good. This method gave the best results for me. Three years ago I sowed eight acres of the same land, but did not manure it. It did not do well the first year; got yellow; but I mowed it three times. Since I have manured I made hay five times, this year between four and five tons to the acre. My land is firm, but has a loose subsoil, which is best adapted to alfalfa. It must be well drained. Hillside land is best; bottom land is good if dry, and it would not need the manure. Here in eastern Kansas we have not had good results with spring growing, as the crabgrass will choke it out. Alfalfa is not so easily grown as red clover, and needs patience the first year or two, until it gets well established.—S., Kansas.

Milk and Cream Exhibit.

Among other things at the National Dairy show, to be held in Chicago February 15-24, will be an exhibit of milk and cream under the direction of the dairy division of the U. S. department of agriculture. For a number of years the National Creamery Buttermakers' association, as well as State dairy associations, have called for exhibits of butter and cheese at their annual meetings, and offered medals, diplomas, etc., for those products receiving the highest scores. This kind of work is all good and should be encouraged.

The producer of market milk should have a similar opportunity to display his product, particularly when it is recalled that the number of such producers exceeds the number of butter and cheese makers.

In order to get this idea in motion, the dairy division has secured space at the National Dairy show and proposes to call for exhibits of unpasteurized milk and cream, free from preservatives. The milk exhibits will be divided into two classes—Class I for certified milk and Class II for market milk or milk produced by those who do not make any claim to produce a certified product. There will be one class for fresh cream (Class III), unpasteurized and free from preservatives.

While this exhibit will be under the direction of the department of agriculture, the officials of the National Dairy show will offer gold and silver medals for the first and second prizes in each class, and diplomas to all who have a score of 95 or above in Class I (certified milk) and of 90 or above in both Class II (market milk) and Class III (cream).

It is proposed to have the milk and cream scored on a basis similar to that used for butter and cheese. The scores cards and conditions for entry will be forwarded to those desiring to enter this test. Applications should be made to chief of dairy division, U. S. department of agriculture, Washington, D. C., not later than February 1, 1906.

Considerable interest is being displayed on the part of market-milk producers in a number of states, and it is expected that this exhibit will prove an attractive feature of the National Dairy show.

Train the Cow.

In raising a calf intended for the dairy, bear in mind that there is such a thing as a milking habit with cows. Experienced dairymen have found that the future value of a cow depends much upon how she is treated durng her first lactation period. If at that time she is gotten into the habit of giving milk for 10 or 11 successive months and is not milked to a finish, she may be described as the "Clapham Junction" of the tropics, we find that in 190 out of a total export of £652,891 4 per cent. only came to this country, as against 45 per cent. taken by the United States. The figures appear still more remarkable when we contrast them with the returns for 1903. In that year, when the exports were valued at close upon a million sterling, Great Britain took 64 per cent. and the United States 7 per cent. Thenceforward exports to America steadily advanced, while those of the United Kingdom just as steadily declined. As regards imports, this country has been well to the fore throughout the period under notice. Examining the returns of Jamaica, we find the same American predominance in the matter of exports. In 1903-04 the United States took 59 per cent., as against 18 per cent. received by this country. In imports the United Kingdom led with 47 per cent., the American percentage being only 42.

The firm hold upon the West Indian export trade which the United States has thus secured is maintained by the many steamship lines which ply between New York and the islands. That hold has been strengthened—unconsciously, no doubt—by our colonial office within the last few months, as it was close upon the lapse of the mail contract that the Royal Mail Steam Packet company initiated their present service to New York via Jamaica. What is the result? A further link connecting America and the Caribbean has been forged, while the tie between England and the colonies of one regular mail service has been severed. That result probably was not foreseen at Downing street when the unfortunate decision concerning the contract was reached.

A continuance of the present policy must have a prejudicial effect upon British influence. Already the inconvenience of an irregular service is felt in this country.

It is, however, a matter for congratulation among the friends of the West Indies that one of Mr. Balfour's last acts, prior to relinquishing office, was to receive the deputation from the West India committee. The deputation, it is stated, was enjoined to silence regarding what occurred. Yet, while a public declaration of policy on the part of the outgoing government would perhaps have afforded keener satisfaction to our distant colonists, the result of the interview may be found none the less efficacious in mitigating, if not in wholly removing, the grievances complained of. That Mr. Balfour should have received the deputation, even in private after Mr. Lyttelton had declined to do so, is regarded as a hopeful feature of the situation.—Correspondence in London Pall Mall Gazette.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.
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BACTERIA WHICH EMIT LIGHT

"We already know fully thirty microbes and about half as many mushrooms which give light," says Prof. H. Molisch in a recent number of the Revue Scientifique of Paris. "The cause of the phenomenon in all cases is the same, a very brilliant bacterium, the bacterium phosphoreum. Both the luminosity and the development of the bacteria depend on the presence of certain salts and organic bodies." Prof. Molisch says he has succeeded with the bacterium phosphoreum in making a practical and useful lamp. "For this purpose I took a glass Erlenmeyer baloon containing from two to four quarts, into which I placed from two hundred to four hundred cubic centimeters of gelatine with salt and peptone. The mouth of the vessel was closed with a cotton plug and then the whole was sterilized. After cooling and before the gelatine had become solid I planted a culture of bacterium phosphoreum. Then, holding the balloon nearly horizontal, I turned it slowly under a spigot of cold water; in a few minutes the gelatine had covered the entire inner surface. The balloon was then left in a cool room, and at the end of a day or two the entire inner surface was covered with numerous colonies of bacteria. The vessel now emitted a beautiful bluish-green light, and I have recently found that the intensity of the lamp may be greatly increased if the bacteria be sown in points about the centimeter apart, and if there be added to the gelatine from one to two per cent. of peptone and one-half per cent. of glycerine. Such a lamp keeps its brilliancy for about fifteen days in a cool room, and by its light one may tell the time, read the degrees on a thermometer and read ordinary print. The light is very economical and almost lacking in heat rays, and I think it would be of great value in powder mills, in mines and other places."

Irregular Menses

Nora M. Burd, of Rowletts, Ky., writes: "I have been taking Wine of Cardui for delayed menstrual periods, and it has done so much for me that I am very thankful to you." All women suffer at times from this trouble, caused by taking cold, female weakness, etc.

WINE OF CARDUI

Woman's Relief

will start unnaturally delayed menses, and relieve the pains that go with disordered functions. It will also cure excessive flow and every other menstrual irregularity. For falling womb, dragging pains, nervousness, dizziness, backache, etc., it is the only remedy that can be depended on, for young and old.

At every drug store in $1.00 bottles. Try it.

WRITE US A LETTER

In full confidence, telling us all your troubles, whatever they may be, and stating your age. We will send you valuable Free Advice, in plain, sealed envelope.

Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

WEST INDIAN TRADE

Being More and More Diverted From Europe to This Country.

The United States, alike from strategical and commercial standpoints, has of late years acquired a commanding influence in the Caribbean. The material results of the Spanish-American war and the approaching construction of the Panama canal are concrete instances of American expansion. Certain it is that once the canal is cut American influence must receive a powerful impetus, and that with the growth of that influence will come the determination to conserve it. So much, indeed, is contended by Capt. Mahan in his famous work on "The Interest of America in Sea Power." Assuming that the Isthmus of Panama is the predominant interest, commercial and military, in the Caribbean, possessing peculiar concern for those nations whose territories lie on both the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, "of which the United States is the most prominent," Capt. Mahan argues that entrance to the Caribbean and transit across the Caribbean to the isthmus are two prime essentials to the enjoyment of the advantages of the latter, and that in time of war "control of these two things becomes a military object not second to the isthmus itself."

The trade returns of the principal colonies also furnish striking testimony to the position which America has attained in West Indian commerce. Taking the case of Barbados, which may be described as the "Clapham Junction" of the tropics, we find that in 190 out of a total export of £652,891 4 per cent. only came to this country, as against 45 per cent. taken by the United States. The figures appear still more remarkable when we contrast them with the returns for 1903. In that year, when the exports were valued at close upon a million sterling, Great Britain took 64 per cent. and the United States 7 per cent. Thenceforward exports to America steadily advanced, while those of the United Kingdom just as steadily declined. As regards imports, this country has been well to the fore throughout the period under notice. Examining the returns of Jamaica, we find the same American predominance in the matter of exports. In 1903-04 the United States took 59 per cent., as against 18 per cent. received by this country. In imports the United Kingdom led with 47 per cent., the American percentage being only 42.

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In Time of Storm.

JENNINGS.

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

"And if it was the last word I'd ever be speakin', I couldn't make it different. It's not that I'll be keepin' you from her. Larry Dugan, but you can't have us both, and that's the truth I'm tellin'."

"Now Kitty, darlin', don't be wronging your pretty face with the hard words and cross temper. It's you I'm wantin' and no other. Sure can't a man be lookin' pleasant at another lass once in awhile and still be true to the one he's promised?"

"Not you, Larry Dugan, when you're promised to me. It's either the one or the other, and from the looks o' the case I'm thinkin' it's the other. I bid you good day, Mr. Dugan, and good luck to you and Rosie Martin. Good day, Mr. Dugan, I wish you well."

Kitty swept away with a fine swirl of her skirts and left her lover in a condition of open-mouth wonder.

"Well, I'll be ——" he did not finish his sentence for Kitty was still within hearing and turned back to flaunt in his face, "suit yourself, Mr. Dugan."

She was gone like a flash before Larry could gather his wits for the words which should calm her. Shaking his head gloomily, he continued to stare at the place where Kitty had been, trying to adjust his mind to the lightning-like change of conditions.

Kitty's moods and tempers were as flashes of powder and just about as lasting. Larry, slow Larry, was steady and unchanging and he could not follow the way that Kitty led through the maze of her caprices. They had quarreled before, at least Kitty had quarreled, but never like this. Never before had she left him in anger. With her it was a quick word and as quick a contrition which craved forgiveness and was passionately repentant. Larry thought he had learned to understand her, but this was something of which he had never dreamed.

Kitty and Larry, both children of Erin, belonged to the railroad which made the small town through which it passed. Kitty was the daughter of one of the track men whose duty it was to keep watch and guard over a section of the railway. Larry was an engineer, lately promoted to a passenger engine, and planning to be married soon because of the increase in his salary. Rosie, the Rosie who seemed to be making trouble, was a waitress at the lunch counter in the railway station. She was a dashing, handsome Rosie, with black hair and eyes and a brilliant color and flashing white teeth which she loved so display in smiles, bestowed impartially on all mankind that came near her, but she had no thought of harming Kitty when she talked to Larry and served him his wedges of pie, washed down with great gulps of coffee. And Larry would not have been human if he had not responded in kind and exchanged jest for jest with the smiles thrown in for good nature.

Probably no harm would have come of all this, had there not been another who wanted Kitty. She was the prettiest girl in the town, and combined with her prettiness were a ready wit and a whimsical turn of mind that made her say and do the unexpected. Beside all these charms there was no better housewife in the whole village. Kitty and her father lived together in a box of a cottage, sweet and shining with cleanliness.

The other who wanted Kitty was not a man like Larry; big, slow, good-looking, honest Larry, who would have given his heart to Kitty's tread, and being so sure of himself he could not compass that she might doubt him. The other had whispered in Kitty's ear sentences filled with poison. He did not say as much as he looked when he coupled Larry's and Rosie's names together, but he made her feel that he thought her an object of pity, and this was bitter to a girl like Kitty.

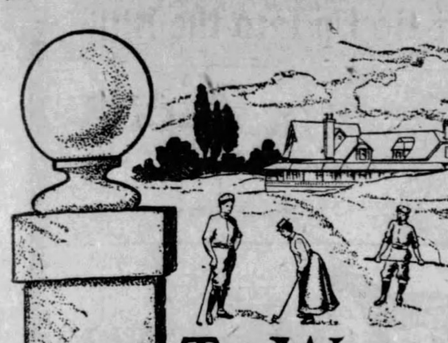
And so it came about that she flashed out her wrath at Larry, and, without giving him time to choose, turned him over to Rosie. Then no sooner was she out of his sight than tears blinded her eyes until she could hardly tell where she was going. And Larry, in the cab of his engine, with his hand on its throttle, felt a dull ache at his heart that goaded him to desperation. He did not care whether he lived or died. He would go straight to destruction as fast as his engine could take him, were it not for those he held in his care. The sweetest, most lovable girl in the world, for all of her tempers, was his no longer, and what was the use of living without Kitty?

Here were two young people making themselves miserable over nothing, and feeling that the world had come to an end because they had quarreled. The one could not be content without the other, because so far as they were concerned they were the only ones living who really counted. Kitty had told him to go to Rosie, but he intended to go to the devil instead, or some other place equally disastrous.

Kitty, in her turn, found many reasons for self-pity, and wept oceans of tears at the visions she conjured. Larry, guiding his engine along the track past the door of Kitty's cottage, kept his eyes turned sternly away and the whistle of his engine silent. What was the use of his usual greeting? The cottage presented a blank front with no Kitty at the door or window. How was he to know that she was hidden behind a window curtain, an hour before it was time for his coming, watching and listening for the distant roar of his train?

The days sped by until they numbered three, which to the parted lovers seemed like years of estrangement. Larry avoided going where Rosie was, and, manlike, felt that he hated her as the cause of his trouble. Kitty, in public, was careless and gay. When she was alone it was another story. Neither were turning toward recovery, and the very weather itself was in accord with their misery. Two of the three days since they had quarreled were dark and threatened a storm. It was a time of lowering skies, and in the wind there sounded moaning voices. The third day the storm broke early in the morning, drenching the earth with a cold rain that fell in torrents.

"It's a bad time for the railroad." Kitty's father



THE WINNING STROKE

If more than ordinary skill in playing brings the honors of the game to the winning player, so exceptional merit in a remedy ensures the commendation of the well informed, and as a reasonable amount of outdoor life and recreation is conducive to the health and strength, so does a perfect laxative tend to one's improvement in cases of constipation, biliousness, headaches, etc. It is all important, however, in selecting a laxative, to choose one of known quality and excellence, like the ever pleasant Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., a laxative which sweetens and cleanses the system effectually, when a laxative is needed, without any unpleasant after effects, as it acts naturally and gently on the internal organs, simply assisting nature when nature needs assistance, without griping, irritating or debilitating the internal organs in any way, as it contains nothing of an objectionable or injurious nature. As the plants which are combined with the figs in the manufacture of Syrup of Figs are known to physicians to act most beneficially upon the system, the remedy has met with their general approval as a family laxative, a fact well worth considering in making purchases.

It is because of the fact that **SYRUP OF FIGS** is a remedy of known quality and excellence, and approved by physicians that has led to its use by so many millions of well informed people, who would not use any remedy of uncertain quality or inferior reputation. Every family should have a bottle of the genuine on hand at all times, to use when a laxative remedy is required. Please to remember that the genuine Syrup of Figs is for sale in bottles of one size only, by all reputable druggists, and that full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co., is plainly printed on the front of every package. Regular price, 50c per bottle.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.

QUESTION BUREAU?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

James Whitcomb Riley.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a sketch of the life of James Whitcomb Riley?—W. H., Maryville, Mo.

Comparatively few people in this country do not know something of Riley. In Indiana everybody either knows or knows of him. He is the sweet singer. Riley was born at Greenfield, in the Hoosier state, in 1853. We do not know why, in the biographical sketch we have before us, the month and day were overlooked, but they were. However, that is not material. In round numbers he is 53 years of age. He received a public school education, after which he became a sign painter. After he had deemed himself an artist along this line Riley became a strolling player and composed songs and remodeled plays for the company of which he was a member. At a later period he became an editorial writer on an Indianapolis newspaper. In 1873 Indiana newspaper editors began to receive poems from his pen. He wrote in the Indiana dialect, and soon became famous as "The Hoosier Poet." He does not however, confine himself to the Hoosier dialect, but has written much in literary English. His public readings from his own books have become quite popular. There is a quaint, fascinating charm about his poems, and he is one of the most familiarly known literateurs of the United States. Riley is a bachelor, never having married "That Old Sweetheart of Mine."

The Siege of Louisburg.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a sketch of the taking of Louisburg, Cape Breton Island, from the French, by Colonel Pepperrell?—R. N. J., Louisville, Pennsylvania.

Pepperrell was placed in command of an army of 4,000 men that was intended to reduce Louisburg, the strongest fortress on the coast of America. Commodore Warren had command of the small squadron of English men-of-war that was sent to the aid of the provincials. On the last day of April, 1745, the first troops were landed at Louisburg, to the great surprise of the garrison. In vain the French garrison hastily gathered together, and endeavored to prevent the landing of the English forces. They were driven back into the town. Meanwhile their comrades, who were stationed at the battery at the northern side of the bay, seeing a small body of soldiers approaching, supposed the whole army must be upon them and abandoned their guns, which were taken possession of by Col. William Vaughan and his company. In the morning, when the French discovered their mistake, a hundred men were sent to relate it, but they were held at bay until reinforcements arrived. Pepperrell at once laid siege to the town. The fleet aided him with cannon and gunners; his batteries gradually approached within 600 feet of the walls, a breach was effected, and all was in readiness for an assault, when, on the forty-ninth day of the siege, after 9,000 cannon balls and 600 shells had been thrown into the place, Louisburg surrendered, and Pepperrell marched in at the head of his army. This event took place June 17, 1745. When the news reached the colonies the enthusiasm was great. Every town was blazing with fireworks and illuminations. In the mother country the victory of the provincials was hailed with universal applause, and the general was created a baronet, being the first nations of this country upon whom such an honor was conferred.

Nova Scotia.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please give as much as space will permit of the history of Nova Scotia to the close of 1890.—P. Z. F. P.

The Nova Scotia peninsula was the most important part of the ancient Arcadia, and its little town, Annapolis Royal, in French times called Port Royal, while the town remained in the hands of the French was the chief Arcadian seat of authority and center of influence. Nova Scotia's authentic history begins with the landing at Port Royal in the spring 1604 of Sieur de Monts, a gentleman of the bedchamber of Henry IV. of France. There is a French tradition that a little settlement was made in Cape Breton as early as 1534, but Port Royal was the first settlement ever attempted on any part of the peninsula. Owing to the failure of the French trading company in 1607, the colony founded at Port Royal was suspended for nearly three years. In 1610 Poutrin court again came to Port Royal, and from that time the town had a continuous history, shortly after 1610 other explorers came. In 1621 Arcadia was granted to Sir William Alexander, who named it Nova Scotia and helped James I. establish the Order of Barons of Nova Scotia. In 1628 Sir David Kirk captured Port Royal for England, but in 1632 the province was restored to France. In 1710 Colonel Francis Nicholson finally conquered Port Royal for England, and in 1713 the treaty of Utretcht confirmed Nicholson's conquest. In 1749 Colonel Edward Cornwallis brought out an English colony and founded the town of Halifax, immediately afterward establishing a civil government there instead of the military government at Annapolis. In 1755, because of their refusal to take the oath of allegiance, the Acadian French were removed, and in 1760 their lands were occupied by more than 6,000 New England planters, who founded many of the best known families of the province. In 1758 a constitution, with an elective assembly, was granted Nova Scotia. In 1763 Cape Breton and Prince Edward Island were annexed, but in 1770 Prince Edward Island was separated. In 1773 began the large Scottish emigration, which has given certain counties of Nova Scotia the chief part of their population. In 1784 New Brunswick and Cape Breton were both separated from Nova Scotia, but in 1820 the latter was reannexed. In 1848 responsible government was introduced, and in 1867 Nova Scotia became a province of the Dominion of Canada.

The Will-o'-the-Wisp.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please state what the will-o'-the-wisp is supposed to be; also the cause of it.—B. B., Union City, Pa.

The will-o'-the-wisp is any person or thing that deludes or misleads by dazzling or visionary appearances. It is the same as jack-o'-lantern.

The Supreme Justices.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please tell me who the chief justice and associate justices of the United States court are, and also their salaries?—M. W., Clyde, Kan.

Melville W. Fuller is chief justice. The associate justices are John M. Harlan, David J. Brewer, Henry B. Brown, Edward D. White, Rufus W. Peckham, Joseph McKenna, Oliver W. Holmes and William R. Day. The chief justice gets a salary of $13,000, and associate justices $12,500 each.

"Mrs. Alexander."

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly tell me all you know about the authoress who signs herself "Mrs. Alexander?" I much admire her books.—R. A. F., Susquehanna, Pa.

"Mrs. Alexander" was the pen name of Annie French Hector, the Irish novelist. She was born in Dublin, Ireland, in 1825, and died in London, July 10, 1902. She began to write at an early age, and was a prolific and popular writer. Since her death she has had an imitator who uses her pen name.

Lorenzo Dow.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a brief sketch of Lorenzo Dow?—R. E. T., S. Bloomginville, O.

Lorenzo Dow, the American preacher, was born in Coventry, Conn., October 16, 1777, and died in Georgetown, D. C., February 2, 1834. In 1796 Dow adopted the doctrines of the Methodists and finally received a licence to preach. He met with many rebuffs, suffered ceaseless hardships and dangers of many kinds. Despite these he persevered for 40 years, without relaxing his enthusiasm. He traveled over many parts of the United States and Canada, and in 1799, and again in 1805, visited England and Ireland, where his peculiar eloquence attracted much attention and on several occasions subjected him to persecutions. His eccentricity of manner and dress for a long time excited a prejudice against him, and in many parts of the country he was refered to as "Crazy Dow." But to the class whom he most frequently addressed his simple fervor, though coupled with illiterate phraseology, supplied the place of eloquence, and he seldom failed of having attentive and even enthusiastic hearers. His journal, containing the history of his life to his 40th year, together with some of his miscellaneous writings, was published in 1856.

Mary Queen of Scots.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give me a sketch of Mary Queen of Scots? For what crime was she beheaded?—W. J. H., St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Mary Queen of Scots (Mary Stuart) was born in Linlithgow palace in December, 1542. She was the third child and only daughter of James V of Scotland and Mary of Guise. By the death of James she became queen, and was crowned in 1542. July 7, 1548, a marriage with the dauphin, Francis II, was agreed upon. She was sent to Saint-Germains and educated with the royal children of France. In 1558 she was married. At the death of Mary Tudor (May I) she laid claim to the English throne as geat-granddaughter of Henry VII, on the ground of Elizabeth's illegitimacy. Her husband died in 1560. Her scheme for a marriage with Don Carlos of Spain having been thwarted, she married Lord Danley, son of Lady Margaret Douglas, next heir after Mary to the English throne. She labored assiduously to restore the Roman Catholic faith in her kingdom and to establish an absolute royal authority. Her refusal to grant Darnley the crown matrimonial, and his part in the murder of Rizzio, created an estrangement which terminated in the murder of Darnley with her consort. She married Darnley's murderer, was seized by the lords and imprisoned in a castle, and was compelled to abdicate in favor of her son. She escaped and fled to England. Elizabeth confined her in various castles. She was tried on conspiring against the life of Elizabeth and beheaded February 8, 1587.

Cain's Wife.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell something of Cain's wife.—I. C. R., Gray's Chapel, Ola.

The world knows very little about Cain's wife. Jess is good, and nothing about his wife. For the biblical account of Cain and his descendants see Genesis iv to vii. Modern biblical scholars assume that Genesis iv is a composite of stories relating to several Cains.

Oneida Community.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give us a short history and also the present status of the Oneida Community that was established in Oneida county, New York, several years ago?—J. B., Highland, Ohio.

The Oneida Community was founded in 1847 by John Humphrey Noyes. He had originally formed a small company of his fellowmen at Putney, N. Y., in 1838. During the first ten years the settlement at Oneida made slow progress, but eventually became very successful, as a result of numerous industries and manufactures. The community followed a peculiar marriage system, there being no ceremony or permanent ties between couples, and the community assumed all responsibility in the support and education of children. Outside opposition, principally from the Protestant churches, arose, and the marriage system was abolished in 1879. The community then reorganized and a joint stock company was organized in 1881. The co-operative plan was followed in financial and domestic matters. In 1882 the community had property valued at $600,000. Since the reorganization branch manufactories have been established at Niagara Falls, Sherrill and Kenwood, N. Y., and in 1902 the property of the community was said to exceed $2,000,000. There are upward of 300 persons in the community.

Soldiers and Homesteads.

Editor Question Bureau: Can you inform me through the columns of your paper if the soldiers of the civil war are entitled to land scrip? I have been informed that such is the case, but have always heretofore been under the impression that the only way a soldier could obtain land was by actual settlement on the land. Where can information regarding soldiers' rights as to land pre-emption be obtained?—C. W. H., Gallipolis, O.

We have answered this question a number of times in the Bureau. A soldier must make actual settlement of government lands, but any soldier who has been honorably discharged from the military may may have the time of his service, to the extent of four years, deducted from the five years required to prove up his claim.

Cruelty of Calvinism.

Editor Question Bureau—I saw it stated somewhere that John Calvin had to burn Servetus at the stake before he could write his blood-stained creed. Can you give us the facts in the case?—A. H. B., Maud, Ala.

The Calvinistic creed had been pretty well established before the cruelties of Calvin and his followers fully manifested themselves. Michael Servetus, a Spanish author and scholar, who had opposed the theory and progress of Calvinism, fell under the displeasure of the Genevese theologians, and was charged with heresy. He was dragged before the municipal council of Geneva in 1546, and by that body was condemned to death. The prosecution was conducted by Calvin himself in the spirit of an inquisitor. Servetus was condemned, taken to a hill a short distance from the city, and there burned alive. His books were cast into the flames with him. Other reformers supported Calvin in this infamous work.

Federal Courts.

Editor Question Bureau—Will you give me some information about the federal courts?—W. A. K., Mount, Ala.

We will answer your question in a general way, not having space to go into detail. The judicial system of the United States consists of the federal courts, provided by the federal constitution, and created and deriving their powers from congress, and of the courts of the several states, created by the states, and provided with laws by the legislatures of the several states. The judges of the federal courts, including those of the supreme court of the U. S. are appointed by the president with the consent of the senate. The judges of the federal courts hold office during good behaviour, their appointments being for life. The supreme court of the United States has original jurisdiction in certain special cases, and hears such appeals from the inferior courts as are especially provided for. The inferior federal courts are the circuit and the district courts. There are nine circuits in the United States, in each of which is a circuit judge. A justice of the supreme court occasionally sits with the circuit court judge. A district court judge may also sit on circuit. Sometimes the three sit together, but usually the circuit court judge sits alone. These federal circuit courts exercise jurisdiction, concurrently with the state courts, where the subject matter of the litigation exceeds $500 in value, and the United States is the plaintiff or a party to the litigation, or where the suit is between citizens of the different states. The circuit courts also have exclusive jurisdiction in cases of crime against the federal government, except where otherwise provided. They have jurisdiction of cases for infringement of patents and copyright, and appeals lie to the circuit courts from the district courts, where the amount involved in the litigation exceeds $50.

The United States district courts—every state is a district and has at least one district court, some having two or more—are the bankruptcy and admiralty courts of the federal government. They have jurisdiction in cases where an alien sues, and where the United States or an officer thereof or a foreign consul is party. The district courts also have jurisdiction of such crimes as are not capital, as the United States takes cognizance of. The United States district judge presides over a district court. The other federal courts are the court of claims, the courts of the District of Columbia, and the Territorial courts.

About Sponges.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me whether the common slate sponge is a plant or an animal? Where do sponges grow? How are they procured?—A. C., Auburn, Ind.

A sponge is the horny skeleton, formed of keratose, or spongin, produced by certain animals living in the sea and of very low grade in the scale of life. Naturalists now treat them as a separate phylum under the name Porifera, given to them because of the pater-pores with which they are provided. They are of a fungus growth. They reproduce sexually by a mode of budding. As they grow they bud and branch in a very plant-like manner. Except a few fresh water species all of the sponges are marine, and occupy all seas from the shores to great depths. It is in tropical and sub-tropical regions, however, that they are specially prominent. The sponges of commerce come from the eastern Mediterranean sea, the West Indies and the coasts of Florida and Central America. In the Grecian Archipelago, Crete, Cyprus, on the coast of Asia Minor, Syria, Barbary, and the Bahama Islands, sponge fisheries constitute a very important industry. The finest sponges are obtained in Turkish waters. The fishing season commences in May and closes in September or October. Diving is practiced and is carried on in a rude, primitive manner. The diver, who has no dress, seizes hold of a large stone, to which a line is attached, and sinks by means of it to a depth varying from 30 to 180 feet. Keeping hold of the rope, he tears the sponges off the rocks within his reach and places them in a net. When he has secured a netful he signals by means of the rope to be drawn up. Modern diving dresses have been introduced successfully in some places. The West Indian trade is annually increasing, and the fishing industry gives employment to 500 boats and over 2,000 persons. The Bahamas and the coast of Florida are the best fishing grounds.

Christmas and Easter.

Editor Question Bureau: In honor of what event do we celebrate Easter, and which was first celebrated, Easter or Christmas?—R. A. H., Mount Nebo, W. Va.

The Easter festival is commemorative of the resurrection of Jesus Christ, and is also a memorial of the Christian passover—of the atonement wrought by the death of Christ upon the cross. We cannot tell you which of the two festivals, Christmas or Easter, was first celebrated. We have no authentic facts to guide us. According to many authorities Christmas was not celebrated in the first centuries of the Christian church, as the Christian usage in general was to celebrate the death of remarkable persons rather than their birth. This would lead to the possible assumption that Easter was the first of the two festivals to have been celebrated.

New Year's Day.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly tell me why New Year's is a legal holiday? When was it made a national holiday, and for what reason?—W. R. C., Goreville, Ill.

Let us repeat what we have said a number of times in these columns, that there is no national holiday in this country. New Year's day is a legal holiday in the states that have made it such by legislative enactment. It is made a legal holiday in the District of Columbia and the territories by act of congress. The national government cannot create a legal holiday for the states. When the various states took action to make New Year's day a legal holiday we are unable to say. The observance of the first day of the year is of ancient origin. The Romans on this day were accustomed to exchange greetings and make presents. New Year's under the Caesars was a great source of profit to the emperor and quite burdensome to his subjects. The church at first prohibited Christians having anything to do with it, but at last made the day a Christian festival. Before 1752 the year began March 25. The change in the calendar was made in that year for Great Britain by an act of parliament. In Persia it is supposed to begin on March 21, and the day is one of universal rejoicing. Men who never take a bath or get shaved at any other time do so on that day, and the barbers reap a rich harvest in consequence. Our Teutonic and Saxon ancestors found it impossible to celebrate the day without a wassail bowl. The bowl was so big that when a man rose to drink from it he had to use both hands to raise it to his lips, and such were the manners of the times that a friend always stood by with drawn sword while he did so to prevent his being stabbed. In this country the Tom and Jerry bowl is popular on New Year's with those who drink. Nearly all countries celebrate New Year's, the day was more or less observed among the American Indian tribes. In 1790, when New York was the seat of the United States government, Washington held a New Year's reception. All Presidents have followed the custom. New Year's was Peter Stuyvesant's favorite festival day. The day was not observed in colonial times with the formality which has marked its observation in later years. After the colonies had adjusted business affairs to the new date, the first of January grew in importance and in course of time became a legal holiday.

Towing the "Dewey."

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please explain whether the colliers that tow the drydock "Dewey" to the Philippines are in the front pulling or are they in the rear pushing? Please explain fully. —L. B. P., Nebo, Ill.

Certainly the colliers are in front, pulling. The fact that the drydock is being towed is sufficient explanation. The word "tow" means to pull, to drag behind. For the work of towing the "Dewey" special cables, or towlines, were provided, with the precaution against breaking and thereby allowing the drydock to get away.

The Magnetic Poles.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please explain the magnetic poles? How do they effect the needle of a compass when it is in any part of the world? What causes the magnetism?—E. M. T., Laugarey, Ind.

The cause of magnetism is hypothetical. We are told that the earth is a great magnet, and that the needle assumes a north and south direction because it is attracted by the dissimilar and repelled by the similar poles of the terrestrial sphere. It has been proved, however, that the magnetism of the earth is not symmetrical like that of a steel magnet, but that it is to a considerable degree irregular; it is not permanent, but subject within certains limits to changes both in direction and intensity. The magnetic needle is nearly ever absolutely stationary from one moment to another, but is constantly showing minute vibrations. The magnetic poles of the earth do not necessarily coincide with the geographical poles. If the two poles be in the same meridian with a given place, the needle at that place will point to the true north; but if the magnetic pole lie either west or east of the meridian of a given place, the north end of the needle will deviate either east or west of the true north.

Petrified Forests.

Editor Question Bureau—Will you please give a description of the petrified forests of California?—J. R. S., Lone Cedar, W. Va.

East of Sacramento, on the American river, and northward, cretaceous rocks come to the surface, and these are filled with fossil remains of marine animals. Higher up the Sierras pliocene fossils appear, and here the deposits are of fresh water origin and are associated with volcanic detritus. That these remains have been carried far from their original place by the action of running water is shown by the fact that they art in rolled masses interstratified with gravels and fine clay. These clays contain impressions of leaves and other forms of vegetable life, and even whole trunks of trees have become petrified, together with the bones of animals. Those fossil remains extend for several miles, and form a literal underground forest. Just what the area covered is we do not know, and what number of years have intervened since these fossils were formed is largely a matter of conjecture.

Making Newspaper Pictures.

Editor Question Bureau—Please tell me the process pictures or cartoons must go through from the time they leave the artist's hands until they appear on the printed page of the newspaper.—J. B. B., Shelby, Mich.

Lime drawings (such as cartoons) are photographed on a wet plate, that is a plate from which the film can be stripped; then the film is placed on thick glass and put into a heavy printing frame. This is printed (usually by electric light) upon a piece of zinc which has been sensitized like photographs. After receiving the imprint the plate is rubbed with printer's ink, and dragon's blood (a red powder) powdered over it. This ink and powder adhere to the imprinted lines. The plate is then rocked in a tub of acid, which eats away the metal not covered by the ink and powder, leaving the lines raised in relief. The larger portions not filled with lines are cut (routed) out and the plate mounted on a metal base and placed in the form for type high, and ready for the printing press.

The Seceding States.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give the dates when the various southern states seceded from the Union, which comprised the Confederacy?—R. D., Rexmont, Pa.

South Carolina seceded December 20, 1860, upon the hearing of the election of Lincoln; Mississippi, January 9, 1861; Florida, January 11; Georgia, January 19; Louisiana, January 26; Texas, February 1. These seven states formed the Confederate States of America, February 4, 1861. After the firing on Fort Sumter and the decision of Mr. Lincoln and the North to suppress rebellion by armed force, four more states seceded—Arkansas, May 6; North Carolina, May 20; Virginia, May 23; Tennessee, June 8.

Miscellaneous.

W. H. M. Albion, Ind.: You are right. Col. Robert Ingersoll did not, at the time of his death, change his views on the subject of the Bible. He died as he had lived, an agnostic.

J. A. P., Delphi, Ind.: If you will refer to recent back numbers of The Blade you will find the list of cabinet officers. We have grown weary of repeating this answer. Have not space to print all names of all officers of the United States.

H. E., Baileytown, Ala.: You must furnish the patent office a model of your invention. We published the patent laws complete in a recent issue of the Question Bureau. Too lengthy to repeat.

E. S., Campbellsville, Ky.: Have not the complete authentic list you desire.

E. W., Hemlock, W. Va.: Have no record of what became of the Lafayette land.

J. P. R., Eaw Claire, Mich.: The members of the present cabinet were given in a recent issue of the Question Bureau. Do not ask more than one question at a time. See the rules.

O. J. A., Cambridge, Wis.: Many Portland cements are made. To give the composition of the various kinds would require more time and space than we can devote to the subject.

L. E. M., Angola, Ind.: Florence Nightingale is not dead. For answer to your other question write to the pension bureau, Washington, D. C.

S. W. S., Hillsborq, O.: The Blade has been giving periodically what information it has at hand on the subject of irrigation, in its news and miscellaneous columns. We have nothing at this particular time to give in the Question Bureau.

W. F., Brewer, Ga.: We could give no information that would be of value to your friends.

J. C. M., Batavia, Aak.: The Century dictionary pronounces Roosevelt "Ro-zevelt," giving "o" the long sound.

J. S., North Salem, O.: We regret that we cannot answer your question, but we want to assure you that it would require a week's work, a half-page of space and the wisdom of a philosopher to reply intelligently. The question is one for a statistician and sociologist.

E. N., Sumner, Ill.: We have not the statistics at hand which would enable us to answer your question.

G. M. V., Benton Harbor, Mich.: Cannot tell you where to find the poem.

GROWTH OF STEAM ENGINE

In 1805 the world had not a single steamship on the ocean, a single mile of railway on the land, a single span of telegraph upon the continent or a single foot of cable beneath the ocean. In 1905 it has 18,000 steam vessels, 500,000 miles of railway and more than 1,000,000 miles of land telegraph, while the very continents are bound together in instaneous communication by more than 200,000 miles of ocean cables, and the number of telephone messages sent aggregates 6,000,000,000 annually and one-half of them in the United States alone.

The Price of It.

Tomkins—That's a handsome umbrella you've got there, Gibbs.

Gibbs—Yes, Tomkins.

Tomkins—About how much does it cost to carry an umbrella like that?

Gibbs—Eternal vigilance.—Illustrated Bits.

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"My husband took two doses of your medicine about five months ago and has not taken a drink or had any desire for liquor since then. Our home is so different now."

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VOODOO DANCE IN A SWAMP

Weird Ceremonial Attracts Negroes of Florida and Georgia.

In certain parts of the south voodoo superstitions still exist and lead, especially at Christmas, to quaint rites that have a marked suggestion of savagery.

One of these ceremonials may be witnessed in the swamp and forest lands of Florida and Georgia. It is apparently a pantomimic representation of human resistance to death or of death's attack upon a community. This is especially a Christmas voodoo ceremony.

It takes place in the cabin that contains the largest room, as all the negroes in the community are generally on hand as witnesses.

The spectators seat themselves around the side walls, leaving an open space for the performers in the center of the room.

All but one of the performers remain in the kitchen until ready for their entrance. At the wall opposite the kitchen door a small table is placed, and there an elderly negress, the mistress of ceremonies, seats herself.

Solemnly she begins beating time on the table with her small sticks, while the other negroes in the room sing doleful hymns. In the midst of this three loud raps sound on the kitchen door. The singing abruptly ceases, and the audience manifests signs of terror. The raps sound again, followed by the sound of a scuffle.

Then the presiding negress rises, takes a lighted pine knot from the fire, and starts a slow, whirling dance, chanting some weird incantation.

The kitchen door is burst open and three men with blankets around their shoulders enter. As the dancing negress moves toward them, waving her torch and chanting her prayer or hymn, they sink before her to the floor.

The melancholy droning and the dance go on, but are again interrupted by raps. This time a single man enters, having a black sack over his head and carrying a long bone in his hand.

This entrance causes genuine consternation. All the negroes in the room seem frenzied with fear and huddle together along the walls. This is death himself, and should he touch any of those present with the bone that unfortunate person would die before the next Christmas.

As a geenral thing, however, the man impersonating death is kindhearted, and manages to stop and fall before he reaches any of the spectators. Instantly the presiding genius springs to her table, begins a vigorous tattoo of triumph and the entire company breaks into a wild hallelujah chorus.

The power of death thus broken, the impersonator removes the black sack from his head and the assemblage plunges into a kind of prayer and experience meeting, in which chants and voodoo dances have their place.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

The Re-Shaping of the Far East is an interesting work in two volumes, written by B. L. Putnam Weale, which describes the northern far east of China. The volumes relate the whole story of the past decade in China, Manchuria, Korea and Japan, showing the manner in which all these countries have become entangled with one another and with rival European nations. The war between Russia and Japan is described also and the situation in China as it has been affected by the war, is presented. The Macmillan Co., New York.

The story of the Nile tour as it is made today is related in the volume written by H. W. Dunning under the title, To-Day on the Nile. Since the Nile tour begins and ends at Cairo, it is with this city and the pyramids that the author opens his description, devoting several pages to the wonders of pyramids and the incidents attending their inspection. The book contains much information concerning travel in Egypt and the last chapter goes into detail concerning ways and means best suited to an Egyptian tour. James Pott & Co., New York.

The successor of Lippincott's Pronouncing Gazeteer, which in its various editions has been a standard work for half a century, is Lippincott's New Gazetteer, a publication which presents an accurate picture of the globe as it exists in the present century. The descriptions, varying in length from a single line to thousands of words, include places and countries which are of special recent interest. The J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia.

Tarbell's Teachers' Guide to the International Sunday School Lessons for 1906 is a large volume prepared by Martha Tarbell for the purpose of assisting Sunday school teachers with their work. The book is profusely illustrated and is adapted to students of many grades. The Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis.

Children's Letters. This is a unique sort of a volume containing letters that famous men and women wrote to children. Several of these have been collected from various sources by Elizabeth Colson and Anna Farnsworth Chittenden, and are made into a volume for the pleasure of child readers of today. Hinds, Noble & Eldredge, New York.

The power of thought rightly directed is the subject of the essays written by James Allen and grouped under the title As a Man Thinketh. The effect of thought upon the human body and upon human affairs is explained, and many truths presented in a clear and comprehensive manner. Published by The Science Press, Chicago.

Bliss Carmen's latest contribution to the pleasure of readers is a volume of essays assembled under the title The Poetry of Life, which is the name of the opening essay.

The relation of art and life, especially the art of poetry, is the prevailing thought of this book, which discourses pleasantly on life in general, though always from the poet's point of view. L. C. Page & Co., Boston.

MILLIONS OF LIVE STOCK

Increase of Spanish Animals Imported Into America.

The increase of horses, cattle and other domestic animals imported by the Spaniards to the new world was marvelous. The Gaceta de Mexico for October, 1728, reports that in the month around the city of Puebla alone there had been sold 16,000 mules at $10 a head and 10,000 horses at 18, 20 and 24 reals ($4.50 to $6) each.

In 1742, when Admiral Vernon threatened the Mexican coast, one hacendado, Don Fernando de la Campa, Conde San Mateo de Valparaiso, offered 1,000 saddle horses for the defense of Vera Cruz and promised 50,000 more if needed! The figures of this increase astounded the most experienced travelers and some of the sharpest polemics in early American history were leveled by experts against European armchair historians who fancied that the horse, ox and other beasts had "deteriorated" in America. The world certainly had never before seen any such multiplication.

What it amounted to is indicated by the fact that vessels and whole fleets sailed for Spain laden exclusively with the hides of cattle—already in 1587 Acosta noted the exportation of 120,754 hides from San Domingo and Mexico alone in one flota. The prices to which these animals fell are even more significant if compared with prices that ruled at the time of the conquest. In 1780 good work oxen could be bought in the City of Mexico at $10 the yoke and in Guadalajara for $6. In Nueva Galicia a good horse could be had for $2 and a mule for $3, and it was not uncommon to buy a manada of twenty-four mares with their stallion for $25. In Chili at the same time one could buy a good trotter for $1.

After this it seems almost gratuitous to remark that many Mexican gentlemen owned 50,000 head of cattle and horses apiece and some far more, or to recall the fact that one Mexican cavalier, Juan Orduna, about 1650, had on his hacienda in one year a "crop" of 36,000 calves.

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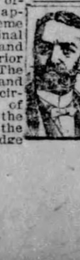

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The Sunday School.

THE MYSTERY OF A BOY.

The International Sunday School Lesson for January 21 is "The Boy Jesus," Luke ii:40-52. The Golden Text is "Jesus advanced in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and men," Luke ii:52.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

In the two hundred and fifty-four words which the Sunday schools are to study, we have all that the world knows of thirty years of the life of history's most eminent character, from the days in His infancy to His appearance in public life. How meagre it seems to us alongside of other biographies, which devote chapter after chapter to the important and critical formative period of life. The brief glimpse that we have of the boyhood of Jesus, however, is as revealing as a flash of lightning from a dark sky. While the heart covets more in the way of details concerning this most wonderful of all boyhoods, yet the judgment affirms that sufficient particulars have been given.

The story begins with an epitome of a boy's life; "And the child grew and waxed strong, filled with wisdom, and the grace of God was upon Him." The order of the words is suggestive of the way every boy's life should grow. While legends that center about the boyhood of Jesus should be rejected—most of them reject themselves by their ridiculousness—there is a proper place for the use of reverent imagination, but it never should transcend the limit of the statements here recorded and of the known character and environment of Jesus. We have abundant evidence that He was a wholesome, healthy, natural, winsome boy, living the ordinary life of a Jewish child in a workingman's home. That His character was of an unusually serious cast, goes without saying.

A Glimpse of a Home.

This home of which the boy Jesus was a member was such as in every time are the mainstays of a nation's greatness. Industry, love and religion were there. It was splendid soil for the growing of the fundamental virtues; just as today the majority of the leaders of men spring from the homes of plain people and serve their first apprenticeship in the school of self-denial and toil.

Religion meant much in this home. Every year the father and mother traveled the eighty miles from Nazareth to Jerusalem to share in the general annual feast of the Passover, which commemorated the deliverance of the Hebrew first-born in Egypt from the sword of the destroying angel. The Old Testament was the one supreme handbook of education and life. The book of nature, also, was an open and beloved volume to the Boy, as we may know from His later reference to the life of the field and farm and sky and sea. He was open-eyed, also, to the significance and beauty of the simple life of the plain people, with whom His lot was cast.

The Oriental child ripens several years sooner than the more sluggish offspring of the west. At twelve a Jewish boy became a "son of the law," and began to assume religious responsibilities along with his elders. Then it was that Jesus went up to Jerusalem. To us He seems very young at that time; but it is to be remembered that the period of dependence is being steadily prolonged in youth. Today the favored boy is supported by his family until he has reached the legal age, and often long beyond that point. He has not yet learn to stand on his own feet. Not to be pitied is that boy who early learns to put his shoulder under burdens and responsibilities.

A Boy's Will.

On this memorable visit to Jerusalem Jesus tarried behind, after the neighbors had started for home; just as one boy lingers over the machinery exhibit at a fair and another before the display of guns and fishing tackle, where a boy's natural tendency first inclines him, is one of the secrets which his parents should early discover. Mary's perplexity has come to almost every parent since, in supposing her child to be in one place, when he was somewhere else; fortunate are they whose sons are so nobly inclined as the boy Jesus.

Probably the Nazareth caravan was encamped for the night before it was discovered that Jesus was not in the large company, with any of the friends or relatives. Consternation seized upon Joseph and Mary and they returned to Jerusalem with the break of day. It was not until the day following that they finally discovered Him after long and anxious search. Then they were destined to learn great lessons that are hard for even the best of parents to master; for a boy is no mere fragment of his mother's life. He is an independent personality. "A boy's will is the wind's will, and the thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts."

Where Artists Fail.

The scene that broke upon Mary's gaze has been a favorite theme for the brush of artists. None of them, not even Hoffmann, has attained into the reality of it. There, in the midst of grave and reverend doctors of the law, sat the boy from Galilee, open-eyed, alert, intent, his sensitive features alive with interest. The boy Jesus sat in the midst of the company of teachers, in a court of the temple, listening to them as they expounded the law. Most remarkable of all was Him Himself, teacher, with the aged men as listeners. There is nothing in the record to war

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1906.

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CURRENT COMMENT.

About the only thing Russia doesn't have to borrow is trouble.

Some people would rather talk about bad weather than sunshine.

Mount Vesuvius is in action again. It is Tom Lawson's turn next.

Mr. Rogers is a man of so few words that he doesn't like to waste any of them.

Mrs. Chadwick is in the pen. Bankers may feel reasonably safe for at least ten years.

What a joyous world this would be if the English sparrow could sing like the bluebird.

It may be remarked in passing that Mrs. Cassie Chadwick's seventh last hope is gone.

When W. R. Hearst was attacked by a tiger in Mexico it must have made him feel at home.

Few people will begrudge Mrs. Chadwick any homelike feelings she may have while in the penitentiary.

At this writing the Moroccan war cloud is about the size of one page of a London newspaper.

To find out how much curiosity a boy has it is only necessary to let a live wire hang within his reach.

It will take something stronger than a glass cage to protect Governor Pattison from the office hunters.

Senator Depew wishes it understood that on any subject except that of resigning he is not obstinate.

It is probably safe to depend on France to locate the vulnerable portion of the Venezuelan anatomy.

Out in an Illinois town the other day two chimpanzees were married. The bride was beautiful and accomplished.

An eastern poetess asks: "Is love a dream?" Before answering we must know what kind of pie you have been eating.

Uncle Sam has been invited to take a hand in the Moroccan affair. But the real desire may be to have him put his foot in it.

Eighty-five per cent of all whiskies are said to be bad. It would be better to say that 15 per cent are bad and 85 per cent worse.

Champ Clark says Mr. Bryan is the greatest American. But even Clark will have to admit that he isn't working at it much.

The general public and Secretary Taft's saddle horse will be interested to learn that the secretary now weighs only 294 pounds.

The Filipinos have made Mr. Bryan a Moro chief. It is the first time in a long while that Mr. Bryan's speeches have elected him to anything.

If, as the astronomers say, the Martians are far superior to us, they probably had their reform movement several thousand years ago.

A Massachusetts judge holds that there is no law by which a girl can be forced to wed. Never heard of there being a demand for such a law.

So far the only people who appear to have been benefited as a result of the persent turmoil in Russia, are those who have passed to eternal rest.

Andrew Carnegie says he well remembers his boyhood home in Ohio. He has a better memory than some men, who forget that they ever were boys.

Abandoned New England farms are going to be used for the purpose of raising Ben Davis apples. Must be mighty poor farms that cannot be put to a better use.

Mr. Rogers' refusal to talk may be inspired by a desire to keep Mr. Rockefeller's Sunday school from finding out the things the Standard company has done.

Old Chief Germonimo has married his eighth wife at the age of 70. Inasmuch as he is still held as a government prisoner he had to do something for excitement.

The personal property assessment of Russell Sage is $2,000,000. This ought to entitle Uncle Rus to write pieces for the newspapers over the signature of "Taxpayer."

The Mississippi legislature has decided to dispense with the services of a chaplain. It will be interesting to watch the antics of a legislature that has nobody to pray for it.

The charge that the President has destroyed the Monroe doctrine is not serious. If he has, it will be replaced with the Roosevelt doctrine, or something equally as good.

The postoffice department has ruled that rural mail carriers may use automobiles if they desire to do so. It isn't often that the postoffice department issues an official joke.

Mary Elizabeth Lease says "if you don't want to appear poor, don't think you're poor, and you won't be." The faith cure might be all right for poverty if one could first convert the butcher.

An argument is being made in favor of reducing the number of members of the lower house of congress. Nevertheless there is probably not a single member of that body who thinks he could be spared.

BALFOUR'S POLITICAL WRECK

When Balfour resigned and left the government of England to the tender mercies of the Liberals, it was hailed by his friends as a shrewd move, because they said that the Liberals would make a rank failure and the people would then gladly call Mr. Balfour back to the premiership. This step was not taken hastily, but only after mature deliberation, during which Mr. Balfour unfolded to his counsellors the details of his clever coup.

But neither Mr. Balfour nor his Conservative colleagues placed a proper estimate on Liberal ability. From the moment Campbell-Bannerman assumed the premiership and made known his cabinet, the Liberal cause grew. In the first place, the Conservatives pooh-poohed the idea that the Liberals could get together on any proposition. Their interests were too wide apart to admit of any semblance of cohesion, Balfour's party exclaimed, and yet from the very outset the Liberal ministers have been working in perfect accord and apparently with well-defined views. They very diplomtically adopted the conservative program concerning foreign affairs, promised better things for Ireland and pledged themselves to a fiscal policy that should be patriotic and advantageous to the nation.

The wisdom of this program is making itself manifest in the elections now pending. The Liberals are winning in every corner of the kingdom. Balfour was defeated by a decisive vote, although his opponent was regarded by the Liberals as a weak man. So far the new government has met with such success that there is a possibility it may have a majority over all, which would be one of the most remarkable political revolutions in England's history. That it will have an overwhelming majority over the Conservative strength is now admitted by the most radical Conservative, and this insures Campbell-Bannerman a free rein to carry out his party's policy.

The feature of the election most humiliating to the Conservatives is the defeat of their erstwhile leader. Balfour must now depend on some obliging member for a seat in parliament and this fact will greatly depreciate his influence. No doubt he regrets the dissolution of his ministry. He might have hung on for some time, trusting to fortuitous circumstance to strengthen his cause, but he staked all on a single cast of the die and has lost out almost ignominiously, it would seem.

FRANCE AND CASTRO.

The hectoring Castro has finally resulted in severing relations with France, and the situation is now in its most acute stage. The Venezuelan minister at Paris has been given his papers, and it is reported that France is preparing to adopt punitive measures with the approval of this government which has exerted every effort, through Minister Russell, to bring about a peaceful adjustment.

While the immediate cause of the rupture is said to be Castro's snub of the French minister, Taligny, on New Year's day, the trouble dates back to the time when Castro interfered with the business of the French Cable company. This country also having a grievance on behalf of an American corporation, aimed to show Castro the error of his way, but the obstinate ruler of Venezuela has shown no disposition to be fair.

Coming on the eve of the Algeciras conference, the breach between France and Venezuela is as unfortunate as it was unexpected, for it was thought that Castro was merely giving an exhibition of bad temper, and had no intention of provoking hostilities. His insult to Taligny arouses the suspicion that the affair may be a carefully planned intrigue calculated to complicate international affairs and divert attention from the Morrocan dispute. The well authenticated reports that France will go to Algeciras with at least the moral support of England, the United States, Italy, Spain and Russia, may have induced Germany to start a demonstration in South America in the hope of creating new international issues, although it is not likely that William would promise Castro any material support in his quarrel with France.

BABCOCK'S INSURRECTION.

Because Congressman Babcock's vision cannot extend beyond the confines of his own district, because he is more interested in holding the support of his constituents than he is in maintaining the integrity of the nation, he has organized a band of Republican insurgents in the House to defeat the humane Philippine tariff bill.

Under ordinary circumstances, the Wisconsin congressman could not rally a corporal's guard to his support. But conditions in the national congress are not ordinary. There are men who don't care a rap for Babcock's views on the tariff bill in question, but who, for selfish purposes, are opposed to the admission of Arizona and New Mexico as one state. They may even recognize the merits of the measure to afford the Pacific islanders relief, but they have placed their individual desires above patriotism and above party fealty. Hence these men are open to a trade, and if reports from Washington are to be believed, such an alliance has been effected.

But even these combined interests would not be powerful enough to defeat the bill, hence Babcock is reaching out. It is a well known fact that President Roosevelt and his cabinet are very anxious to have this bill enacted into a law. It is regarded as necessary to prove to the Filipinos and to the world, that we are acting in good faith and are what we represent ourselves to be—unselfish guardians of an unfortunate people. But this knowledge of the administration's desires is being utilized by Babcock to recruit his insurgent band. He is appealing to those politicians who are jealous of Roosevelt, to those congressmen who accuse the President of exceeding his constitutional powers, to those who are hostile because of his attitude in railway rate legislation. There is no evidence that Babcock is not sincere in his campaign, although there are people ready to charge him with being merely a tool of the corporations which are moving heaven and earth to prevent the contemplated legislation regulating railroad rates, and these people say that he is using the Philippine bill as a convenient wedge with which to split the Republican strength.

But in one particular Congressman Babcock counted without his host. When he first announced his purpose to fight the tariff bill, he claimed the undivided Democratic support. However, the falsity of his claim was quickly unconvered, John Sharpe Williams, the minority leader, declining to enter into a conspiracy. He said the Democrats would support the bill because it operated in the direction of free trade, and that they could be charged with inconsistency if they should vote against it. This may be the caucus declaration, but there are several Democratic congressmen who will support the measure because they know that it is just, humane and essential to Philippine development. These men are patriotic and unselfish. They know that President Roosevelt has the people with him, and they feel safe in following his leadership even to the point where they might be convicted of party disloyalty. And just now the country is seriously studying the contrast afforded by these two factions—the insurgent Republicans who have made their personal interests paramount, and the little band of Democrats, who will support the tariff bill because they believe in it, even though they might, by their opposition, gain party advantage.

ANOTHER NUTMEG MYSTERY.

The little state of Connecticut can always be depended upon to furnish a crime that would tax the cunning of a Sherlock Holmes to unravel. The murder of Jennie Cramer attracted sleuths from all parts of the world and has never yet been successfully solved.

Scarcely less sensational was the mysterious death last week of Charles A. Edwards, of New York city, while on a visit in New Haven. The man was found dead in bed with a bullet wound in his head. The absence of a weapon led to the inevitable conclusion that he had been murdered. Family differences growing out of the settlement of an estate furnished the apparent motive for the crime and directed suspicion to a brother-in-law. Then it was remembered that the latter had threatened the victim who was supposed to be in fear of his life. The circumstances were considered so strong that the suspect was placed under arrest.

But yesterday's developments reversed the situation almost kaleidoscopic in its rapidity. The coroner returned a verdict of suicide and furnished what seems to be indisputable proof in support of his contention. He brings forward a bottle of laudanum and a pistol with which means he says, the deceased took his own life, firing a bullet in his temple and swallowing the poison while out of doors, then creping back to his room to ebb his life away.

Clever newspaper correspondents were on the ground shortly after Edwards was discovered cold in death. The average newspaper man is a shrewd detective. He is always alert seeking to get to the bottom of things and when it comes to a crime he is a veritable Vidocq. These men sought high and low for the missing revolver. They beat the grounds in the immediate neighborhood, but failed to find the object of their search. Yet the coroner insists that the pistol and the bottle of poison were picked up in some shrubbery, where they had evidently been thrown by the suicide after he had put them to their deadly purpose. It is not likely that a man with a bullet in his head and poison in his stomach would attempt to conceal the evidences of his self-inflicted injuries, and the mystery is, how did the newspaper experts overlook these important links? Is the profession deteriorating, or is there a still deeper mystery in this crime that is stirring all New England to its depths?

BOSS JOHNSON'S PROGRAM.

Gradually the outlines of Boss Johnson's program are coming into view. Under the specious guise of reform, he has organized the Ohio Mayors' association, and while appearing to be only one of many units, it will be observed that he is moulding that body to his own liking and securing from it a voluntary indorsement of his municipal platform.

If Mayor Johnson secures what he is going after, he will not only cinch his hold on Cuyahoga county, but through his obedient servants, the mayors of other cities who are now doing his bidding, he will become the absolute political boss of Ohio. That is his aim, and he has prepared the ground carefully in anticipation of a rich harvest.

Observe his fine Italian hand in the discussion of proposed amendments to the code and in the recommendations which the mayors have decided to present to the legislature. In a general way his plan is the federal plan, and makes the mayor the responsible head of the municipality. But he goes further than any other advocate of the federal plan, in conferring power upon the mayor. If Johnson's amendments are enacted, he will not merely be mayor of Cleveland, but the autocrat, the absolute ruler of Cleveland. Brand Whitlock will not be merely the mayor of Toledo, but the autocrat, the absolute ruler of Toledo. And so on in all the municipalities of Ohio. And to the extent that Tom Johnson can control these other mayors, he will be the autocrat, the absolute ruler of Ohio's destinies. That is his ambition, and he has progressed a long way toward accomplishing it.

Tom Johnson is as suave in his method as he is clever in conception. He proposes that the mayor shall have the power to remove without specifying cause, any employe of the city. Stop and think what this means—an absolute dictatorship not even equalled by the czar of Russia. But lest this might seem to be placing too much power in the hands of one man, it is specified that the mayor cannot appoint the sucessor to the official so removed. That authority is vested in a civil service commission which is to be guided by the merit system. Oh, blessed merit system! What a beautiful cloak to conceal the features of the boss! This commission is to be appointed by the mayor and is to be non-partisan, but imagine what would happen to a civil service commissioner appointed by Boss Johnson who refused to see things as Johnson sees them.

The mayor appoints the directors of service and safety and the city solicitor. Thus the popular vote is to be utilized only in the selection of the mayor, the treasurer and auditor. In the event of the mayor's resignation or removal, the city solicitor, his own appointee, is to succeed him.

It doesn't require a miscroscope to discover the germs of bossism in this precious emanation of the Ohio Mayors' association. Even the film of civil service is so transparent that the purposes of those who drafted the recommendations under the able direction of Boss Johnson, are manifest to the naked eye. There are imperfections in the municipal code that should be remedied. Indeed the federal plan, in its general outline, may be preferred by the people of Ohio, but we have no hesitation in declaring that they are not yet ready to place the entire machinery of municipal and state government in the hands of the ambitious and insatiable Johnson.

OHIO EDITORS SPEAK; TIP TO LEGISLATORS.

The Blade has letters from more than one hundred and sixty editors of the state giving their views on the much discussed proposition of increasing the Dow tax from $350 to $1,000 a year. A bill providing for this increase has been introduced in the house. The Blade believes such an increase should be made at this session of the legislatures and it is pleased that its position is sustained by so potent a factor in Ohio affairs.

While perhaps 90 per cent of the letters favor the proposed increase, the writers do not stop with a declaration for a thousand-dollar tax. There is little love for the traffic on the part of the newspapers of the state. The editors have a very clear idea of the evils resulting from the sale of intoxicants, and here in Ohio they know that liquor dealers have been living in clover, paying a nominal tax, disregarding the law and making themselves obnoxious to the lawabiding element of the community, and so it is that Ohio editors not only express themselves in today's Blade as favoring an increase of the Dow tax, but they also demand the enforcement of the Sunday closing law, the extension of local option legislation and a general tightening of the reins of regulation.

The man engaged in the liquor business, or whose sympathy is with the traffic, will not find these letters pleasant reading, but if the brewers and saloonists are wise they will give heed to the tone of these Ohio editors, for it is plain they reflect the sentiment of the people in the different sections of the state, and that sentiment is for better law enforcement and greater restrictive measures. If the liquor interests are not content with what is handed them, the probability is they will fare all the worse.

The letters from these editors should prove of value to the members of the legislature. There is a strong demand for more and better laws governing the sale of intoxicating liquors. Ohio is far behind many of her sister states in this respect. The saloons do not pay their just share of the burdens of taxation—burdens made far heavier than they would be were there no saloons.

As a class saloonkeepers are lawbreakers. They have little regard for the laws of God or the statutes of men. Here in Ohio they have been in open rebellion for years until, in truth, but few officials make any pretense of law enforcement, thus giving free rein to the most vicious element in society.

Liquor laws are enforced in other states and they can be enforced here. Governor Pattison has started out on the right road and he should have the hearty co-operation of every officer and every citizen. Saloonists should be taught they do not constitute a privileged class and that they are expected to "toe the mark."

Let the legislators follow the advice of the editors of the state and the demand of the people back of these papers and make the Dow tax $1,000 a year and also let them give heed to future suggestions made by these newspapers, for they can feel assured that whatever they do in enacting practical temperance legislation, even though it be radical, will meet with the approval of their constituents.

SECRETARY TAFT'S TASK.

There being no likelihood that Secretary of War Taft will be called upon soon again to sit on the lid, he is engaged in a serious effort to reduce his avoirdupois. The secretary realizes that while in some occupations weight tells, under ordinary conditions it is a serious handicap. But he is not to be deterred in his campaign of reduction by the facetious paragraphers who will doubtless insinuate that the secretary has decided to enter the great sweepstakes of 1908 and is training for that event. Or that, being fond of horseback riding, he has been diplomatically advised that the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has had its attention called to his case. The secretary will take all these jests and gibes good-naturedly and keep diligently to his self-imposed task of lightening.

YERKES' GIFTS TO NEW YORK.

By the provisions of the will left by the late Charles T. Yerkes, New York is to have another richly endowed hospital and a valuable addition to her art treasures. The former gift is to be located in the Bronx, and the liberality of the testator guarantees one of the most completely appointed institutions of its kind in the world.

Mr. Yerkes was passionately fond of fine paintings, statuary, rugs and bronzes which he has been collecting for a period of twenty years. The two splendid houses that he maintained on Fifth avenue are filled with these rare examples and specimens, and the entire property is left in trust as an adjunct to the Metropolitan Museum. In this respect he is patterning after the widow of Sir Richard Wallace, who left the Wallace mansion with its rare collection of paintings to the city of London. This museum is a favorite with American tourists, and it is said that Mr. Yerkes realized, after a visit to the Wallace galleries, how deeply interested the people are in institutions of this kind. Anyhow, it was shortly after he had viewed the London gift that he announced his intention of providing the American people a similar treasure house. The Yerkes collection includes nearly one hundred works, largely of early English, Dutch and Flemish schools, with a generous proportion of the modern French artists. Portraits by Van Dyck, pictures by Troyon, Corot, Daubigny, Delacroix and Leschamps, and works by Rembrandt, four Turners and characteristic pieces by Rubens, Ruysdael, Hals, Bruwer Dow and Ostade are among the gems in the Yerkes houses. The value of the gift is said to approximate $5,000,000.

While these public benefactions are not so extensive as the educational funds recently given the American people by Carnegie and Rockefeller, and rank third in intrinsic value, it is a question if they won't contribute quite as much to the public good. They bring out two characteristics of Mr. Yerkes' nature, a love of humanity and an aesthetic taste, a combination rarely found in a man whose whole career has been marked by the storm and stress of business activity.

THE PHILIPPINE TARIFF BILL.

It is not an encouraging sign to see congress frittering away its time in a senseless discussion of the Philippine tariff law. The Republicans are committed to legislation that will lighten the burdens of the islanders and encourage them to a higher development of their resources. The Democratic minority, under the guidance of Sharp Williams, is committed to the bill because it is, as Mr. Williams says, one step nearer free trade, and hence in the direction of Democratic policy.

Yet this is the third day of discussion over a matter on which an overwhelming majority of the house are in practical agreement. A Democrat from Texas opposes it because the bill does not promise absolute free trade. A Pennsylvania congressman opposes it because he fears that it will operate to the disadvantage of tobacco growers in his district, and a member from Connecticut advances the same objection on behalf of his tobacco growing constituents. Then a Colorado members champions the cause of the beet sugar men in opposition to the measure.

Thus we have the moral sentiment of the country combatted by purely mercenary interests. In all justice we are bound to lower the tariff which we now impose on Philippine exports. That is conceded by everyone who has made a study of conditions in the island. Secretary Taft, than whom there is none better informed on the subject, long ago urged upon congress that aid in the way of reduced tariff must be extended to the islands, and he has backed up his plea with abundant evidence. Members of the committee who visited the islands and who were opposed to any concessions before they went, came back converted to the secretary's opinion. We cannot consider the Philippines as so much real estate to be handled as we would a bag of wheat or a bushel of corn. There is flesh and blood on those islands, men and women whom we are pledged to protect and uplift. They are a part of this nation and must be treated as such. We need their products and it is our privilege as well as our duty to cut down every possible barrier to unrestricted commerce. The proposed tariff bill is a step in the right direction.

Yet we are confronted with a remarkable spectacle. The almighty dollar has cast its influence against this proposed relief to our Pacific wards. The material interests of a few are being put in the balance against the moral sentiment of the country. What matters it if a few tobacco growers find their field invaded? Suppose Philippine sugar should cut into the profits of the sugar trust, will this country suffer by reason of it? But even this denied. It is said that if every pound of Philippine sugar was dumped in here, it would be like a rain drop in the ocean. Admitting, however, that the sugar trust and the tobacco growers may feel the effects of Philippine competition, this should not weigh against the moral responsibility we assumed when we purchased the islands, an obligation to civilize the people and aid them in every way to a higher development.

THE ELKINS' RATE BILL.

Senator Elkins has dropped another rate bill in the legislative hopper and claims for it that it disposes of the constitutional and other objections that are made against most of the preceding bills. Under the provisions of the Elkins law, where the question of a rate's reasonableness is raised, it must be passed upon at once by the courts. In the event the claim of excessiveness or inequality is sustained, an injunction is granted against the offending railroad which must immediately substitute a rate that will meet the approval of the interstate commerce commission. If the railroad refuses or canont satisfy the commission, then that body makes the rate which the railroad must accept.

Senator Elkins claims that his bill meets the two requirements urged by the President—making an administrative tribunal the final judge as to whether a rate is just or reasonable, and providing for a prompt remedy.

But as to the question of constitutionality, The Blade fails to see why the criticism does not hold against the Elkins bill just as it is claimed to hold against the other bills. The contention of those raising this question is that the fixing of rates is judicial in nature and therefore cannot be delegated to an administrative body, yet the effect of the Elkins bill is to give just that power to the commission whenever it is found to be impossible, where the court has said that a rate is unreasonable, for the railroad complained of and the commission to agree.

It is useless to deny that the question of rate legislation is a delicate and complicated one, but there are indications that certain vital interests are doing more to increase the complications than to aid in arriving at a just and satisfactory solution.

OHIO ELECTION REFORMS.

There is little doubt that the Ohio legislature will take up the questions of primary and ballot reforms. A bill has already ben introduced embodying the so-called "Miami idea" which provides that all primaries shall be held on the same day and that nominations shall be made by petition. Public sentiment is crystallizing in favor of a primary of this sort, and it is not unlikely that the legislature will act favorably on it.

As to ballot reform, there are widely divergent opinions. Some cling to the present ballot, others, seeing the necessity for a reform, recommend a ballot modeled after the Massachusetts idea, while the radicals are clamoring loudly for the pure Australian ballot. There is this difference between the Massachusetts ballot and the pure Australian ballot, that while candidates for the same office are grouped in both, in the Massachusetts form, there is a party designation opposite every name, and no designation on the Australian ballot. Advocates of the former plead that not everything should be left to the intelligence of the voter, that he should be assisted in a measure to reach a choice, and that this party designation, a simple letter in front of every name, will greatly simplify his work in marking his ticket. It might occur that two men of the same name should be nominated for the same office and unless there was some mark of identification, the voter would be confused.

Advocates of the pure Australian ballot are those who believe that there should be an educational qualification which our laws do not require, and, those who are energetically seeking to break down party lines. The latter admit naively that parties are essential to the best results in a republican government, but would confine party contests to national politics only, when they know, as a matter of fact, that as soon as the units of organization are destroyed, the party must cease to exist. In a word, these advocates, in the guise of reform, are endeavoring to secretly undermine the great Republican party on the specious plea that they are working in the interests of better and purer local government.

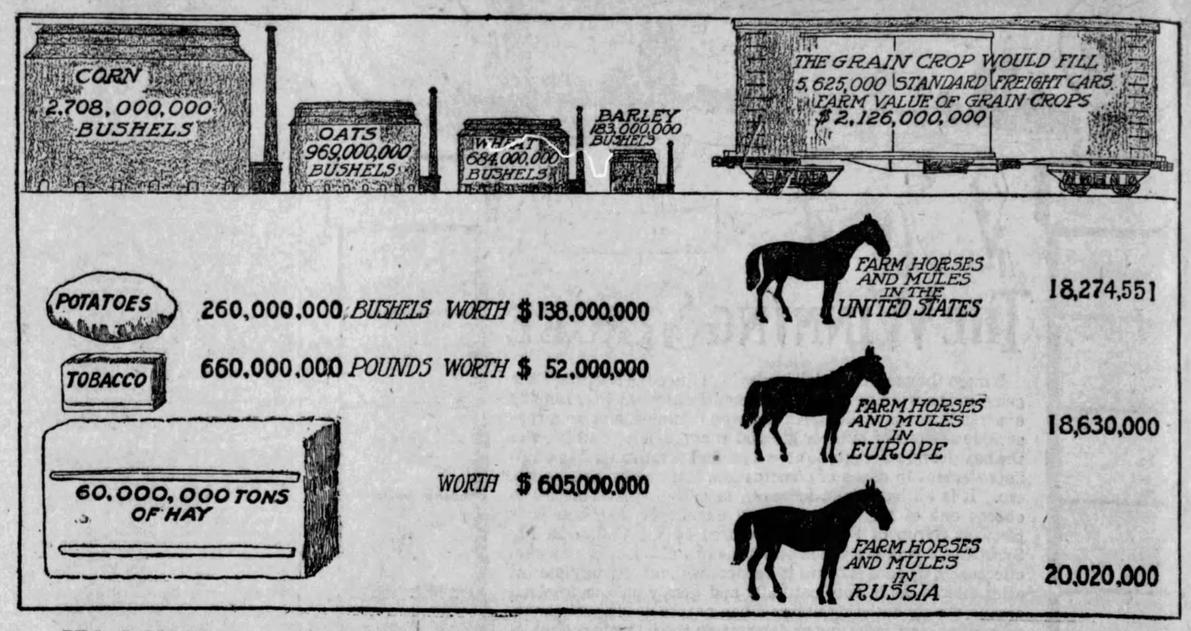
CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

Through its president, William O. Stillman, the American Humane association has addressed a letter to President Roosevelt, calling attention to house bills 47, 145 and 440, that are in committee on interstate and foreign commerce. These bills seek to extend the time limit during which live stock may be transported without food, water or rest from 28 hours, as now provided, to 33, 36 and 40 hours respectively.

The society protests against these proposed laws, which will upset a condition that has prevailed for the last 32 years, and which are actuated solely by selfish interests. The society contends that it has made a scientific investigation of the subject and finds that such extensions will make for cruelty to live stock in transportation. Under the statutes, where animals are carried in properly equipped cars where they have plenty of food, water and space, the unloading provision in Revised Statutes 4386 and 4378 does not apply. The society declares that there are thousands of improved stock cars which meet these requirements and that if the railroads are forced to use them, the objection of the live stock dealers to the 28-hour provision will be removed.

And there is more than the humane side to this question. Live stock transported for a long distance in cramped quarters, and without adequate food, water or rest, is not fit for consumption. That is a proposition so strongly supported by scientific inquiry as to admit of no argument, and even if there were no other issues involved that should be sufficient to insure the defeat of the proposed amendments. The pure food commisison should join hands with the American Humane association in an effort to prevent the passage of this barbarous legislation.

Epic of the Farm Written in Figures That Go Up Into the Billions



BY L. G. POWERS,
Chief Statistician Bureau U. S. Census.

In his annual report the secretary of agriculture presents a most excellent summary of American agriculture in the year 1905. The report includes forceful comparisons by which the statistical commonplaces of millions of tons and billions of bushels and dollars are translated into a language more intelligible to the average citizen.

Thus expressed the facts relating to our crops, live stock and land values have been called "The Epic of the Farm." An epic, we are told by the lexicographers, is a presentation of a great and noble theme. It narrates exploits beneficent and wonderful in their results, and no greater or nobler theme can be found than the one which depicts the relation of these achievements to human well being.

Expressed in millions of bushels the production of grain in the United States was as follows: Corn, 2,708; oats, 959; wheat, 684; barley, 183, and the minor grains, including rice, rye and buckwheat, sufficient to swell the grand total to 4,521,000,000 bushels, or 225,000,000,000 pounds.

Such a quantity of grain would require for its transportation by rail 5,625,000 standard freight cars, which, if placed end to end, would encircle the earth one and four-fifths times. It is sufficient to give to every man, woman and child on the globe 150 pounds, or approximately one-fifth their anual supply of such material for their food. It is enough to furnish the American farmers with seed for their succeeding crops, give to the people of the land all the breadstuff required by them, and leave 3,500,000 bushels for export, to be used in the arts or converted into secondary or higher forms of human food in the shape of meat, milk, butter, chese, eggs, etc. These grains by themselves have a farm value of $2,123,000,000, or nearly three times the capital invested in our national banks.

In 1890 Mulhall, an English statistician, inserted the following statement in his dictionary of statistics: "In the United States 9,000,000 hands raised nearly half as much grain as 60,000,000 in Europe." The average grain product per farm worker in the United States at the date mentioned was more than three times as large as that of his European competitor. In the intervening years that product has materially increased in the United States, while remaining practically unchanged throughout Europe.

As a result we find that the 4,521,000,000 bushels of grain produced in 1905 by the 11,000,000 toilers is at least one-half the corresponding product of the 75,000,000 toilers employed on European farms. One American farmer produces not far from three and one-half times as much grain as the average toiler on the farms of Europe. If the comparison were made between the United States and the European nations exclusive of Russia, the superiority of American farms would be even more marked.

The grains constitute the most important single source of human food, and for this reason are first considered. They also constitute a large part of the food of domestic animals and poultry. Of other crops used for human and animal food the department of agriculture furnishes estimates for potatoes, tobacco and hay. The 1905 production of potatoes was 260,000,000 bushels, worth $138,000,000; that of tobacco 660,000,000 pounds, worth $52,000,000, and that of hay 60,000,000 tons, worth $605,000,000.

France to Own First Real Airship in the World

M. ARNOLD FORDYCE.

New York, Jan. 13.—Mr. Arnold Fordyce, of No. 21 Rue Joubert, Paris, sailed for France on the Touraine last Friday, bearing with him a contract with the Wright brothers of Dayton, Ohio, for the exclusive ownership of what Mr. Fordyce believes to be the only real airship in the world. Mr. Fordyce represents M. Etienne, minister of war of France, and a group of capitalists who have been interested in aerial navigation for many years.

Within the next three months he is to return to this country, when a final test of the Wright brothers' airship is to be made, and if it does all that is guaranteed in the contract the French government, which has taken the lead in aerial investigation for many years, will have the exclusive control of the discovery.

Mr. Fordyce is convinced that the Wright brothers have discovered the real secret of navigating the air. He says there is no element of charlatanism or commercialism in their undertaking, and he is satisfied from what he has seen and learned that the Dayton inventors have outstripped Santos-Dumont and all other investigators in the airship business.

The balloon idea, he says, has been discarded, so far as practical air navigation is concerned. He gives much credit to Santos-Dumont for his achievements along his particular lines, but declares that the French government is looking for the men who can produce an airship that will fly like a bird—rise from the ground and navigate against air currents—and the Wright brothers, he is satisfied, have produced that machine.

The contract which Mr. Fordyce made with the Ohio men was examined by Oswald Jacoby, of No. 80 Wall street, before Mr. Fordyce sailed, and pronounced to be correct in every particular. When he returns for the test of the flying machine he will be accompanied by a committee comprising a representative of the war department, the President of France and two gentlemen of Paris who are experts in aerial navigation.

Current Events.

Bold thief secures $3,150 from customer in Newark, N. J., bank who had just drawn the cash.

Missouri experts declare that Dr. Koch's theory is all wrong and that consumption is caused by cow's milk.

Senator Heyburn in discussing insurance calls Wall street a "gambling club with headquarters on the Hudson."

Nine persons perish in a fire which wrecks the upper two floors of the West Hotel, the finest hostelry in Minneapolis.

Governor Stokes, of New Jersey, grants a reprieve of thirty days in the case of Mrs. Tolla, under sentence to be hanged.

John A. McCall and wife file trust deed on country home to secure the payment of $150,000 to the New York Life insurance company.

Lady Warwick, court beauty, addresses London dock laborers as "comrades and friends" in interest of labor candidates for parliament.

False prophet, representing himself to be the spirit of St. John the Evangelist, is reported to be securing many followers in Porto Rico.

Illinois senators are flooded with telegrams from the whisky interests of the state asking them to oppose the Heyburn pure food bill.

Great excitement is caused on the liner Baltic during the passage from England by the posting of three fake wireless messages giving alleged startling news.

Public ownership commission of the National Civic Federation arranges plans for its investigation into the comparative merits of public and private ownership of utilities.

Wright brothers, aeronauts, of Dayton, O., declare the chances for success of the Wellman-Chicago Record-Herald airship expedition in search of the north pole are poor.

Booker T. Washington and others incorporate the National Negro Business League to promote the commercial and financial development of the negroes of the United States.

Senator Cullom's health is not improving as fast as he had hoped, and he will take a trip South for at least a month, seeking rest and relief from the Washington climate.

Commission merchants in session in Milwaukee attack the tariff as a robber of the public, hit railroad rebates and pass a resolution asking Congress for the regulation of private car lines.

Governor Deneen, of Illinois, in order to get away from the influence of the railroads, forbids employes of the various institutions and departments of the state government from accepting passes.

William E. Curtis says that a single gem discovered in 1905 sets a new record in the world's diamond crop, being the largest precious stone known to history and having a value of $45,000,000.

John Gibson Hale, a Chicago attorney, startles congressmen by proposing an amendment to the constitution which would provide for national control of marriages and place many restrictions on weddings and divorce.

Society men and women and inhabitants of tenement-houses are all alike, the only observable difference being that there is more music and less air at exclusive functions, says Mrs. J. G. Phelps Stokes, of New York, the former cigarmaker, on being introduced to New York's 400.

Representative Nicholas Longworth, in a speech in the house supporting the Philippine tariff bill, declares that the natives of the islands should be given all possible development so the United States may grant self-government at the earliest possible moment and drop the islands.

William E. Curtis says the Chinese boycott of American goods is becoming worse and threatens eventually to wipe out this country's trade with China, unless Secretary Metcalf, who holds the key to the situaion, takes prompt and energetic action to get privileges for immigrants.

Good Time for Will.

Patience—Will proposed last night.
Patrice—I expected as much.
"Why so?"
"There was a bargain sale in engagement rings advertised yesterday."—Yonkers Statesman.

Gold Medal Awarded

To The Blade's New Ball Bearing Rotary Washing Machine at Louisiana Purchase Exposition by the Superior Jury of Awards.

This certainly is sufficient guarantee of its superior merits to induce the most skeptical to take advantage of our liberal offer to ship the machine to our subscribers for about half price, together with the Weekly Blade for one year..... **$5.50**

With this machine your week's washing can be done in an hour and your much dreaded washday will soon be a thing of the past.

This washing machine will wash anything from a lace handkerchief to a bed quilt without injury as the counter currents of the water in the tub are what do the washing.

The machine is arranged with tight fitting cover, thus preventing escaping steam and eliminating the contamination of the house.

The machine works so easy with ball bearing journals that the work can be done by very little effort and no hard work.

Throw away the washboard for you wear the clothes more and cut the fibre of the cloth by rubbing the clothes on the hard ridges of the washboard than by ten times the actual wear of the clothes.

A Word To the Housewife

Will you stand over the open washtub and inhale the volatile matter and steam that arise from undergarments, etc., injure your health, contaminate your household and make it unfit to live in when you can get a Blade Washing Machine that is perfection in every particular at such a low price?

The mechanical movements consist of our patent oscillating malleable sprocket gear operated in ball bearings with steel ball retainers, most reliable and durable device that has yet been offered to the public.

The tub is made from (as the American Encyclopedia terms it) the Everlasting Red Cypress; it will outlast any two cedar tubs and is the most durable article of the kind ever offered our patrons. The body of the machine measures 25 inches in diameter, 14 inches deep, weight 72 pounds.

Remit by P. O. or express money order or registered letter. We will not be responsible for remittances made in any other way. Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

What Our Subscribers Say About The Blade Washing Machine

Dear Sirs: My Blade Washing Machine is more than satisfactory. I am very much pleased with it. It is so much better than I expected that I can honestly recommend it to my friends. I have entirely done away with the washboard. Yours truly,

MRS. PHILO BURCH,
Route 19, Lyndonville, N. Y.

Pikeville, Tenn., Oct. 2, 1905.

Toledo Blade Co.:

Gentlemen—Your washer came just as I started to my summer resort. We would begin washing after breakfast wash for ten in family and get through by 9 o'clock. I consider it first class and exactly as represented.

Yours for clean clothes,
C. B. HART.

Huntertown, Allen Co., Ind., Oct. 3, 1905.

Toledo Blade Co., Toledo, O.:

Gentlemen—I can speak in the highest terms of the Blade Washing Machine. It does the work well. I can cheerfully recommend it to every family that wants to buy a washing machine. Respectfully yours.

DR. L. HOUGHTON.

Danbury, Conn., Sept. 25, 1905.

Gentlemen—I will say that the Blade washer is just grand. It washes splendid I would not think of getting along without it. My neighbors have many kinds of washers, but none that can compare with mine.

Yours truly,
ROBERT D. KNAPP,
Danbury, Conn.

Dueber-Hampden Watches

During the past season we received so many letters from our subscribers asking for prices on Dueber-Hampden Watches that we decided this season to add these popular watches to our list.

The Dueber-Hampden watches are noted for their accuracy and reliability as timekeepers, and we guarantee our readers entire satisfaction in the purchase of any of these watches.

We furnish these watches in 25 and 20-year gold filled hunting and open face cases. The open face cases are screw back and bevel and dust proof.

The Dueber-Hampden watches are all stem winders, and lever set. The lever set is considered superior to the stem set as it is less liable to get out of order.

We send the watches by registered mail, all charges prepaid by us. In this list the men's watches are 18 size; the ladies' watches 3-O size.

The prices quoted on the 25-year cases are for plain and engine turned. An extra charge of $1.00 is made for hand engraved, hunting cases, and 75 cents for open face cases. The prices on 20-year cases are for plain, engine turned or engraved.

25-Year Cases.

No. 10, Hunting, 7 jewels	$13.50
No. 11, Open face, 7 jewels	$11.00
No. 12, Hunting, 15 jewels	$15.00
No. 13, Open face, 15 jewels	$13.00

20-Year Cases.

No. 14, Hunting, 7 jewels	$11.00
No. 15, Open face, 7 jewels	$ 9.00
No. 16, Hunting, 15 jewels	$12.50
No. 17, Open face, 15 jewels	$10.50

Men's Nickel Silver Cases.

No. 18, Open face, 7 jewels	$5.50
No. 19, Open face, 15 jewels	$6.75

3-O Size, 14-K., 25-Year Gold Filled Hunting Cases.

The 3-O size is the smallest ladies' watch made, and may be worn on the breast as a chatelaine. The 3-O size is the popular watch now for ladies.

The Four Hundred, 17 jewels	$18.00
The Diadem, 15 jewels	$16.50
Molly Stark, 7 jewels	$13.50

These are the daintiest ladies' watches made.

Chatelaine Pins.

We can furnish a very handsome gold filled Chatelaine Pin for.... $1.00

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

4003—A Suit for the Lad.

The mother who fashions her small son's suits appreciates the Russian blouse for its simplicity of construction and ease of donning. The small blouse and trousers are a pleasing advance from the baby dresses and give the boy a sense of pride

in being his father's successor. The sketch shows a blouse which has a broad, becoming sailor collar. The pocket is finished without a lap so that there is one less thing to show wear quickly. The silk tie and patent leather belt may be of a contrasting color and serve as the only trimming. Tucks at the wrist take the place of a cuff. Serge, a novelty wool, crash or linen may be the material chosen. In the medium size 2¾ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

4003—Sizes, 2 to 6 years.

6435, 6436—A Smart Pleated Costume.

A very fetching costume among the latest importations is shown and it will find favor in the eyes of the up-to-date woman. It is developed in voile of an iridescent green and would be equally pretty in any of the new materials which possess suppleness. The entire gown is

side pleated, the blouse having vest and undersleeves of the narrow Valenciennes fulled upon a net ground. The pleated sleeve cap swings free and full above the elbows. Tiny buttons covered with the silk of the same shade seem to button the fronts down upon the vest of lace. The skirt has its pleats nicely pressed—there being no evidence of stitching anywhere. The soft crush girdle is made of a rich shade of brown panne velvet and brought down to a slight dip in front. A gown of this description might be made of crepe de chine silk or henrietta, and be modish for housewear or for the restaurant dinner. It is dressy and yet not showy. The pattern is very simple to follow and the home sewer will find no difficulty in its use. For the medium size 10½ yards of 44-inch material are needed.

Two Patterns—6435—Sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust.

6436—Sizes, 20 to 30 inches waist.

The price of these patterns is 20c but either will be sent upon receipt of 10c.

6381—A Very Modish Wrap.

Dame Fashion has set her seal of approval upon the cape for the present mode and the cape will grace many a fair dame before the season is over. In fact, so chic is this mode of wrap considered by the French designers that many of the finest of the new coats have the sleeves so built—usually on the dolman style—that one can with difficulty tell whether the garment is a cape or a coat. Here is a very stunning cape made

of wine color broadcloth and trimmed with the much favored ermine. It falls in points over the arms, in front and back and so generous is the sweep that it falls close to the figure in increasing fullness from the shoulder. A wrap of this kind is not beyond any amateur sewer and if one be ambitious she may own as handsome a cape as may be bought. In the medium size 1 1-9 yards of 40-inch material are needed. The model is one often used for evening wear and is especially adapted to broadcloth or velvet.

6381—Sizes, small, medium and large.

6411—Elderdown Dressing Sack and Bed Slippers.

Few people realize how easily bed slippers and dressing sack of elderdown can be made and yet how great an amount of comfortable pleasure are to be obtained therefrom. These two garments constitute an insurance society against colds for they are warm as "toast" and very serviceable. The slippers are made of the elderdown to match the sack and lined with a contrasting color of the same fabric. They are daintily finished with ribbon binding and bows, a little rubber cord around the heel under the flap holds them on the foot. The jacket is bound in the same manner as the shoes and fastened attractively with frogs. The soft turnover collar about the throat is very

CATARRH BOOK FREE

HOW TO CURE CATARRH

The best book on Catarrh and how to cure it ever given away is being distributed, absolutely free of charge, by its author, Catarrh Specialist Sproule, the eminent authority on the treatment and cure of Catarrh.

The book contains information that will be of great value to all victims of Catarrh. It was honestly written to help those who suffer from Catarrh, and it treats of the causes, dangers and cure of this common but treacherous disease. It explains how Catarrh comes on; how, if neglected, it spreads through the whole system, affecting smell, taste and hearing; and how unchecked Catarrh too often leads on to Consumption. The book also shows how to cure Catarrh absolutely and permanently. Fine drawings by the best artists illustrate its pages.

If you want to get rid of Catarrh, send for this book and find out just what to do. Catarrh can be entirely cured and this book explains how. It's in great demand so ask for it today. Write your name and address plainly on the dotted lines and mail the Free Book Coupon to **Catarrh Specialist Sproule, 6 to 9 Trade Building, Boston.**

FREE CATARRH BOOK COUPON.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

comfortable while the sleeves are loose at the bottom and can be easily turned up for bathing. This garment is fitted by three seams in back and requires no experience for its successful construction.

In the medium size the sack and slippers require 4 yards of 36-inch material.

6411—Sizes, 32 to 44 inches bust measure.

6456—A Smart Design on Tailored Lines

Every waist which deserves mention nowadays merits this distinction because of some one or two features which put it beyond the pale of mediocrity. Many a woman is known for the distinction of her frocks and it is because she selects designs that are smart and not too elaborate. Such is the waist portrayed. In construction, it is simple with the three broad tucks on each side of the front and

back, but the front plastron is so unique in its fanciful edge and so modish in its rows of tiny buttons that the blouse is at once adorning and chic. The chiffon broadcloths are excellent for a waist of this kind while moire, taffetas or linen would be excellent. For the medium size 3¼ yards or 36-inch material are needed to develop the pattern.

6456—Sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

4767—A Girl's Corset Cover.

As soon as the girl begins to take pride in the daintiness of her clothes, she starts out on her thimble career. This usually finds a beginning with some article of lingerie and the corset cover shown here is excellent for just this purpose. It is very simply constructed and yet em-

bodies all of the best points of the up-to-date corset cover. The front is gathered slightly at the belt and neck edges, while plainness and a smooth fit prevail in back. The bottom is finished with a circular peplum which does away with any extra fulness at the waist line and the frequent rising up of this garment. The neck and arm edges are neatly finished with a narrow valenciennes or embroidery. The best materials for corset covers are nainsook, lawn and wash silk and only 1¼ yards of 36-inch material will be needed for this model in the medium size.

4767—Sizes 12 to 16 years.

Au Bonheur des Dames.

The craze for cheapness means the killing off of industries in England because they cannot produce so cheaply as the foreigner. It means the decay of the small shopkeeper, who cannot compete with the big one. It means getting women to do the work of men because they will take less wages. It means the unemployed.—Weekly Dispatch.

CANADIAN RECIPROCITY

Members of Congress Seriously Considering It.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 13.—An old theme in a new phase is uppermost in the minds of many members of congress. No one section monopolizes it; but it finds favor with representative politicians from every part of the country. I refer to reciprocity with Canada.

The people of the dominion have been hoping to bring about fair trade with the United States for more than forty years. Our congress has received every approachment on the part of the Canadians with suspicion or frank disfavor. For the protection of a few interests, such as wool and lumber, our manufacturers have been shut out of a market that would be worth to them at least $200,000,000 annually. This serious loss is inflicted upon a hundred branches of trade for the sake of benefiting a few dealers in raw materials, such as hides and lumber. The whole country is suffering, in other words, that the pine land monopolists of Michigan and Wisconsin may be enabled to amass millions from timber cut on cheap acreage, bought or leased from the government at absurdly low valuation. In order that the beef trust may sell its hides at a rate 25 per cent higher than their worth, the supply of leather-making material in Canada is shut out. Manufacturers of reapers, mowers and all other products of steel, as well as weavers of cotton and woolen goods, are bereft of a market across the border.

Approachment Must Come From U. S.

The shoe manufacturers of Massachusetts and other New England states began the agitation, which has since been taken up by the large builders of machinery. Among the latter, Mr. E. N. Foss, of Boston, is easily the leader. He has visited Canada several times in the interest of the movement on behalf of reciprocity, and he has it direct from Premier Laurier that the dominion will not take any steps at this time, but that approachment must come from the United States. The great Canadian leader does not think that his ministry or that of Mr. Abbott has been fairly treated by our congress. He has little hope of any influence at Washington removing the strong sentiment that has heretofore existed against making a fair play for Canadian trade.

The Canadians cannot afford to buy in this country what they most desire, because they cannot exchange their own raw materials therefor. Their trade with England has increased enormously in recent years, and is bound to grow with development of the country, so long as the United States maintains its Chinese wall of protection to the only branches of trade with which the people of the dominion can compete. For the first time, therefore, the men in congress of only one idea are giving exhibitions of serious thought.

Movement Is Spreading.

The Massachusetts movement has spread to the middle west and is especially active in Iowa. Its leaders are generally identified with the Republican party in states like Ohio, Illinois and Iowa; but for the campaign to be effective it must enroll a large per cent of Democrats to aid the Republicans who have dired of the Dingley schedules. Several hundred thousand soberminded Republicans see no reason why they should continue to pay a war tariff in order that wasteful congressmen may squander that money on useless buildings throughout the country or in the irrigation of desert wastes for the principal benefit of multitudes of alien immigrants.

Within the past 24 hours a new voice has spoken loudly on this subject, and it is one that will carry great weight in both house and senate. Mr. James J. Hill, "the father of the new northwest," has pronounced in favor of immediate action by congress. He declares, in so many words, that unless our lawmakers grapple with reciprocity at once the United States will lose by emigration to Canada a large proportion of the highly desirable agricultural settlers, who have been the chief factors, aided by the railroads, in opening up the Dakotas and Washington.

Heeding Words of Hill.

I distinctly notice that many representatives and senators take heed to the words of James J. Hill, who, for years, have turned deaf ears to all arguments and the ablest conclusions offered by the manufacturers of New England. There is a reason for this that ought to bring the blush of shame to the faces of people who know it. Never before was Mr. Hill's potent influence more clearly exhibited. It would be easy, did frankness demand it, to check from the lists of the two houses the names of men who dance whenever Mr. Hill pipes.

However, the reform in our trade dealings with Canada would be of lasting benefit to the whole country, and the accession of so strong, powerful and far-reaching a personality as that of Mr. Hill will be welcomed by every true friend of the cause.

Appeals to Non-Political Pocket.

Speaker Cannon has practically declared that nothing will be done with the tariff during the first session of the Fifty-ninth congress. If all the influences now at work to bring about Canadian reciprocity can be combined, as I believe they can be, the demand will become too strong for the "stand-patters" to resist. A loss of $200,000,000 every years appeals to the non-political pocket. Already we find the Douglas Democracy of Massachusetts working hand in hand with the Foss Republicans of that commonwealth and the Cummins Republicans of Iowa. This is very encouraging and ought to teach the great mass of the American people that reform in any special line can always be effected by a temporary abandonment of party lines in nonpresidential years. The firm stand taken by Premier Laurier renders activity on this side of the border all the more necessary. The time for political combination is at hand. If the people of this country have learned anything from lessons taught by the recent elections in the city of New York and elsewhere, they should comprehend that the independent voter is abroad in the land and will be a factor in future political contests. Although the members of the two great parties may be rounded up for a presidential election every four years, thoughtful men will vote as they please in the off intervals.

BEHIND CLOSED DOORS

Investigation of the Canal Affairs Begins.

Washington, Jan. 11.—The senate committee on interoceanic canals held its initial meeting today in the inquiry into Panama canal affairs.

Secretary of War Taft, the first witness, was interrogated with a view to acquiring information needed as a guidance for an intelligent investigation. He gave a list of the department chiefs and told something of the duties of each, so that the committee is now in possession of the knowledge that is to be used in calling the proper witnesses to bring out whatever facts may be desired.

The meeting today chiefly was for the purpose of formulating a program for the investigation, and therefore the discussion was behind closed doors, although it is the present intention to hold public hearings.

TO MAKE INVESTIGATION

Reported That Soldiers Suffered Intensely on Practice March.

Washington, Jan. 13.—Newspaper clippings alleging considerable sufferings among the men and officers of the Sixth battery of artillery on its recent practice march from Fort Riley, Kan., to the new station at Fort Sam Houston, Tex., have been forwarded by the war department to Brigadier-General J. M. Lee, commanding the Department of Texas, and will be referred by that officer to Captain Gatchell, commanding the battery in question, for information and such reply as the facts warrant.

How to Make Money

I have just learned how to make money real fast and easy too. I have not made less than $56 a week since I began, and one week I made $118. Isn't that grand? I am saving my money, too, and do not lose a day. I am selling medicated gloves; they are easy to sell, being so cheap, only 50 cents a pair and they make the hands so nice and soft and are so durable. It is a picnic selling gloves, you do not have to talk at all; people want them as soon as they see them, and many buy half a dozen pairs. Write to the Common Sense Mfg. Co., St. Louis, Mo., Box 14, and they will start you and tell you how to sell, either at home or by canvassing. I have several friends selling gloves and all doing fine. If you want to make $6 to $10 a day, try the glove business; you cannot fail, as the gloves sell themselves. I am so proud of my success that I cannot keep still about it.

Miss L. A. C.

ABOLISH CONSULAR FEES

Reform Bill Advocates an Increase in Salaries.

Washington, Jan. 15.—It is high time that the president's personal representatives in the senate "get busy!" The consular reform bill, as drawn by Secretary of State Ropt and introduced by Senator Lodge, has come back from the committee on foreign relations so emasculated that its best friends would hardly recognize it when compared with the original. The claim of congress to establish the grades of consular officials is entirely constitutional. In attempting to assume this authority Secretary Root was badly advised. Real friends of the president will be gratified to know that he entirely acquiesces in the modifications made by the committee. Despite the changes, the present bill makes for improvement of the consular service. Every American who has traveled widely in Europe will be satisfied to learn that the grade of commercial agent has been abolished. Nearly all the scandal associated with our foreign service has arisen from the "business methods" of these semiofficial subordinates of our consuls and consuls-general, who, as a rule, have had little control over the conduct of this class of government employes.

Another admirable step is the abolishment of all consular fees and the increase of salaries at most important ports—where the fees in many cases have exceeded the salaries. An equally thoughtful reform is the provision that consuls s..... not act as legal advisers under any circumstances. Heretofore, many consuls have been wont to accept "retainers" as lawyers for large shipping houses. This has induced the extension of unusual favors to their clients and has proved highly demoralizing to our public service abroad. The abolition of such opportunities for "graft" will improve the consular service more than any recent legislation, and will tend to cause the selection of our foreign servants from a different class of candidates. Broken-down politicians and written-out authors will no longer be batened upon the taxpayers of the United States. If they seek havens of rest and retirement, let them buy abandoned farms in New England, or floating islands in the Sargasso sea! A great statesman once said: "Public office is a public trust;" but he ignored the dictum when he made most of his consular appointments.

The next step in this reform of our foreign service ought to be the purchase of ground in every capital of the world and the erection there of an embassy building that would adequately represent the might and majesty of the American republic. General Horace Porter, recently home from Paris, sneeringly describes the typical American embassy as "a house on wheels." He claims that when an American visits Paris or London, after a change of administration at Washington he must inquire of a policeman or a "cabby" the location of the shop in which the American ambassador is doing business. General Porter is right. Take London for example: Mr. Choate lived on an exclusive terrace fronting St. James' park; Mr. Reed dwells three miles further west, at the end of Knightsbridge Terrace, overlooking "Rotten Row."

The United States ought to own a half acre of ground fronting on St. James' or Green park, upon which should stand a mansion worth a million dollars! How much wiser would be the expenditure of such a large sum at a point that would attract the admiration of the peoples of the world than to fritter away $100,000 in postoffice or custom structures at ten insignificant points in our own land!

If, as a nation, we are going out for trade conquest, let us begin in the right way. If we are "a world power," let us prove to all nations that we believe ourselves to be great. Increased authority brings added responsibility. There is a noblesse oblige in greatness. Nations that proclaim themselves mighty cannot afford to be mean. Faithful public officers cannot be paid too well, or too much honored. Unfaithful public servants cannot be sent to the pillory too promptly!

Let congress make it "a dignity" to serve abroad, not merely "an honor."

POLITICAL CORRUPTION

Grover Cleveland Wants It Removed From National Life.

Washington, Jan. 12.—Congressman Perry Belmont has received the follow-

GROVER CLEVELAND.

ing letter from Former President Cleveland:

"Princeton, N. J., Jan. 9, 1906.

"My Dear Sir:—I am very late in acknowledging receipt of your article on the 'Publicity of Campaign Receipts and Expenditures,' published in the North American Review. I have read it with a great deal of interest. I am thoroughly convinced that the time has arrived when this subject should be treated thoroughly and vigorously, and with an honest intention to arrive, through the means you suggest, at the point where the baleful influences of political corruption shall be removed from our national life. While I am so situated that I cannot give time or attention to the real work of this movement, I am entirely willing that my name should appear as one of those greatly interested in its success.

"Yours very sincerely,

"GROVER CLEVELAND.

"Hon. Perry Belmont, Washington, D. C."

60 PEOPLE ARE RESCUED

Passengers and Crew in Terrible Anxiety for 24 Hours.

Atlantic City, N. J., Jan. 15.—After spending twenty-four hours in terrible anxiety lest they be wrecked and swept into the sea, the passengers and crew, sixty in all, of the Clyde line steamer Cherokee, bound from San Domingo for New York, which went aground on the Brigantine shoals Friday, were rescued late yesterday afternoon and landed at the inlet here. Captain Archibald, two mates and the ship's carpenter elected to remain aboard the stranded steamer.

The rescue was accomplished by Captain Mark Caste and a picked crew in the sloop yacht Alberta, and their experience was almost as thrilling as that of the stranded passengers. More than a thousand persons greeted the storm-tossed party as the sloop sailed into the inlet with the report that all hands were safe.

Not in years have the inhabitants of Brigantine and Absecon beaches been so wrought up for the safety of a stranded ship's company, and never were so many attempts made nor perilous chances taken to reach a ship in the face of a fierce northeast Atlantic storm as were ventured in the rescue of the Cherokee's party.

ROOSEVELT A REDMAN.

Washington, Jan. 11.—President Roosevelt today was made an honorary member of the Improved Order of Red Men. The ceremony took place in the President's private office at the white house and was participated in and witnessed by many prominent members of the order.

RELATIONS BROKEN OFF

Serious Results Feared Between France and Venezuela.

Washington, Jan. 13.—The state department has been advised that cable communication with Venezuela has been interrupted.

Although the present breach in the diplomatic relations between France and Venezuela is technically chargeable against the personality of M. Taigny, the French charge at Caracas, the real issue, as it is understood here, is the attack by President Castro upon the properties and franchise of the French Cable company.

The President asserted that the cable company had lent active assistance to the Matos rebellion. Therefore he be-

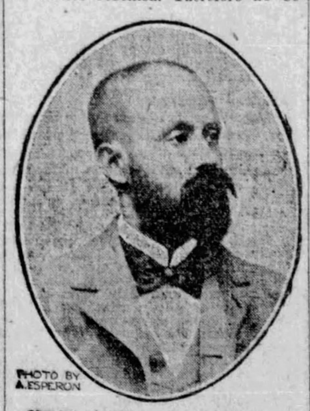


PHOTO BY A. ESPERON

CIPRIANO CASTRO
PRESIDENT OF VENEZUELA

gan proceedings in the Venezuelan courts against the company on that score, and also complained that the company had violated the terms of its concession in not laying certain coast lines of cable and especially in crossing the island of Santo Domingo with land wires subject to frequent interruption in times of rebellion on that island. The courts sustained the president's view, and in fact practically took possession of the company's offices at certain points, when the French government intervened.

Presents Written Protest.

In the absence of the regular minister, M. Taigny presented a written protest to the Venezuelan government. President Castro regarded this note as insulting to his government and refused to have anything more to do with M. Taigny. But the French government refused to allow the dispute to be made a personal one and declared that M. Taigny, in his presentment, had followed precisely the instructions of his foreign office.

American Minister Intervenes.

At this point Mr. Russell, the American minister at Caracas, intervented in the interest of peace and after many patient exchanges it was believed that he had finally succeeded. But while he induced President Castro to withdraw a note refusing to do business with M. Taigny, which the French government regarded as offensive, he could not prevail upon President Castro to resume his official relations with the French charge.

Climax on New Year's.

The climax came on New Year's day, when the French government, supposing that a satisfactory settlement had been reached, received with the usual honors of the New Year day reception the Venezuelan minister at Paris, only to learn that President Castro had refused to do likewise for M. Taigny at Caracas. This omission touched the pride of the French government, which felt it had been made the victim of double dealing and deceit, which fact the French ambassador in Washington was not slow to communicate to the state department.

Failure Is Reported.

Mr. Russell reported his failure to effect a settlement, thereby making himself unpopular in Caracas, and then came notice from the French government that diplomatic relations with Venezuela were completely severed.

There is a hint of punitive measures on the part of France, and the situation is regarded officially as very unpleasant, with possibilities of serious consequences.

Word from France.

Paris, Jan. 13.—Though M. Maubourguet, the Venezuelan charge d'affaires, has not yet received his passports, diplomatic relations between France and Venezuela are considered to have been broken off. There is no question for the present of a naval demonstration, but there is no doubt that the French government intends to have the fullest recognition of and respect for its rights.

An official note issued last night says that although an ultimatum has not yet been sent to Venezuela, France cannot tolerate much longer President Castro's refusal to accede to the French demands without considering the advisability of taking stronger means to enforce them.

New York, Jan. 13.—The Commercial Cable Co. announced last night that messages for Venezuela must be addressed via Trinidad to be sent by mail from there, and accepted only at sender's risk.

WILL SUPPORT GERMANY

United States in Favor of an Open Door in Morocco.

London, Jan. 15.—The Associated Press is advised that Ambassador White, representing the United States at the Moroccan conference at Algeciras, will support the German contention both as to the "open door" in Morocco and as to an international commission to control the policing of the country. It is suggested that this made the adoption of the German view probable, particularly in the light of the fact that Russia has shown marked indifference to the appeal of France for support. The influence of the vatican is also understood to be hostile to France.

A GOOD THING

When It Comes Along Don't Let It Get Away From You.

"I really feel that it is hardly possible to say too much in favor of Grape-Nuts as a health food," writes a Chicago woman:

"For 9 or 10 years I had suffered from indigestion and chronic constipation, caused by the continued use of coffee and rich, heavy, greasy foods. My ailments made my life so wretched that I was eager to try anything that held out a promise of help. And that is how I happened to buy a package of Grape-Nuts food last spring.

"That ended my experiments. For in Grape-Nuts I found exactly what I wanted and needed. From the day I began to use it I noticed an improvement and in a very few weeks I found my health completely restored. My digestive apparatus now works perfectly and my chronic constipation has been entirely relieved. I have gained in weight materially, and life is a very pleasant thing to me so long as I use Grape-Nuts once or twice a day. I have found by experiment that if I leave it off for a few days my health suffers.

"A physician in our town has great success in treating stomach troubles, and the secret of it is that he compels his patients to use Grape-Nuts food—it always brings back the power of digestion." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

N. B.—Agreeable to promise we state that the hand shown in the magazines belongs to Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Post.

ITALIANS SEE TROUBLE

United States Delegates to Morocco Are Uncommitted.

Washington, Jan. 17.—In view of the deep interest manifested not only here in congress, but in European capitals, in the attitude of the United States, the delegates to the Morocco conference, which meets next Tuesday at Algeciras, Spain, it can be stated that the American delegates will attend this important gathering with open minds; above all they stand absolutely uncommitted to either the German or French contentions.

Were this condition otherwise, they would certainly be doomed in advance to failure in the principal object which is to bring together in harmony what may turn out to be divergent and hostile interests.

It may be further stated that, aside from unimportant details, everything these delegates do will be ad referendum; on all important issues that may arise Messrs. White and Gummere, the American representatives, will ask instructions from Washington whenever the question is such that it was impossible for Secretary Root to direct them in advance to act. After receiving such instructions the American delegates will formally record the position of America, but not before.

Rome, Jan. 11.—It is probable, according to a competent authority that the Moroccan conference at Algeciras will result in one of the following ways:

First—In a rupture of the negotiations, possibly leading to a conflict.

Second—In the solution of the several problems to the satisfaction of all the interested powers; or

Third—In a mere academic discussion which will leave the situation practically unchanged.

It is generally believed, however, that the first named result is altogether unlikely. The Messagero today, in an appreciation of Henry White, the American ambassador, who is about to leave for Algeciras to represent his government in the conference, says: "America is again about to make a powerful contribution to the peace of the world. It is a noble mission for this young people

OSWALD DE RICHTHOFEN.

who desire to attain a place in the history of this country, which is to mark the triumph of civilization and the abolition of war."

The Marquis Visconti Venosta, head of the Italian delegation, before leaving for Paris today on his way to Algeciras, said he was convinced that the result of the conference would favor the cause of peace.

Paris, Jan. 11.—With the approach of the Algeciras convention on Moroccan reforms, the newspapers devote greater space to discussions of the question. Public opinion everywhere is that the issue of the conference will be amicable and war talk has practically ceased. The Journal's Madrid correspondent sends an interview with the German ambassador at Madrid, Herr von Radowitz, who is also the principal German delegate to the convention. The ambassador, the correspondent says, has no doubt of the favorable issue of the conference. He believes the whole misunderstanding

VON TATTENBACH-ASKOLD.

is due to the Moroccan foreign office not understanding or mistranslating the words of St. Rene Taillandier, the French minister to Morocco, wilfully or otherwise, and says if the sultan's delegates try to prevent an agreement being reached by the powers as it has been suggested they would do, they will find themselves in a most serious situation. But the ambassador is of the opinion that the Moroccan delegates fully appreciate this and will give no trouble.

The Matin prints interviews with Duke Almodovar, the Spanish minister of foreign affairs, and Senor Moret, the Spanish premier, who also express the greatest confidence in the favorable outcome of the conference.

IS GUILTY OF PERJURY

Montana Millionaire Gets Sentence at Chicago.

Chicago, Jan. 15.—Edward R. Tufts, reputed to be a millionaire, and owner of a number of valuable mines in Montana and other Northwestern states, was today found guilty of perjury, and unless he obtains a new trial will be compelled to serve an indeterminate sentence of from one to fourteen years in the penitentiary.

The legal troubles of Mr. Tufts originated with a divorce suit which he instituted against his wife, whom he had married while he was a "cow-puncher" on a western ranch. He gained a fortune through mining enterprises, and later it is declared, while his wife was in New York, Tufts came to Chicago and obtained a divorce on the ground of desertion.

When Mrs. Tufts heard of the divorce she returned to Chicago and secured the indictment of her husband, charging that she had not deserted him, and that his evidence to that effect was perjured.

PENNSY'S LEGISLATURE

In Session Considering Reform Legislation.

Harrisburg, Pa., Jan. 15.—The Pennsylvania legislature convened in extra session at 2 o'clock this afternoon for the enactment of reform legislation proposed by Governor Pennypacker in a proclamation issued Saturday following the last general election, and supplementary call issued last Tuesday.

A $20 Watch for $5.45

These figures tell exactly what we are doing—selling a $20.00 watch for $5.45. We don't claim that this is a $40.00 watch or a $50.00 watch, but it is a $20.00 watch. A leading watch manufacturer, being hard pressed for ready cash, recently sold us 100,000 watches—watches actually built to retail at $20.00, there is no doubt that we could dispose of them to dealers for $12.00 or $13.00, but this would involve a great amount of delay, time and expense. In the end our profit would be little more than it is at selling the watch direct to the consumer at $5.45. **The Evington Watch**, which we offer at $5.45 is an 18 size, **21 jeweled**, finely balanced and perfectly adjusted movement. It has specially selected jewels, dust hand, patent regulator, enameled dial, jeweled, ruby protection balance, **double hunting case, genuine gold-laid** and handsomely engraved. Each watch is thoroughly timed, tested and regulated, before leaving the factory and both the case and movement are **guaranteed for 25 years.**

Clip out this advertisement and mail it to us to-day with your name, postoffice address and nearest express office. Tell us whether you want a lady's or gent's watch and we will send the watch to your express office at once. If it **satisfies** you, after a careful examination, pay the express agent $5.45 and express charges and the watch is yours, but if it doesn't please you return it to us **at our expense.**

A **25-Year Guarantee** will be placed in the front case of the watch we send you and to the first 10,000 customers we will send a beautiful gold-laid watch chain, Free. We refer to the First National Bank of Chicago, Capital $10,000,000.

NATIONAL CONSOLIDATED WATCH CO.
Dept. 329, CHICAGO

MONEY $ $ $ Write to E. J. BEHR, La Crosse, Wis.

VERY WEALTHY YOUNG WIDOW wishes to correspond with view to matrimony; no objection to poor man if honest. Box 26, Harvey, Ill.

ACTIVE Catholic Lady to work at home; $36 paid for 12 days' trial; permanent if satisfactory. HENRY ENGWALL, Lakeside Bldg., Chicago.

PRETTY MAIDEN, wealthy, affectionate, managing her stock farm, alone, needs a husband's assistance. Address Marie, Box 197, Oak Park, Ill.

ATTRACTIVE YOUNG LADY of good appearance, worth $30,000 cash, also home, desires the acquaintance of gentleman, object matrimony; no objection to poor man, will assist financially after marriage. Miss Hart, Dept. 917, 19 Wabash, Chicago.

WEALTHY GENTLEMAN; Lover of home, amiable disposition, has an income of $8,000 yearly, desires lady correspondent with view to matrimony. No objection to poor or working girl. Mr. H., Desk 963, Cerlon Building, Chicago.

$78 PER MONTH salary. $3 per day for expenses. Men to travel, post signs, advertise and leave samples. Steady employment. **Kuhlman Co.**, Dept. 5, Atlas Block, Chicago.

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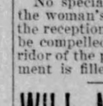

This is a genuine offer made to introduce the **PEOPLES CREAM SEPARATOR** in every neighborhood. It is the best and simplest in the world. We ask that you show it to your neighbors who have cows. Send your name and the name of the nearest freight office. Address **PEOPLES SUPPLY CO.** Dept. 178 Kansas City, Mo.

MRS. CHADWICK IN PEN

Frenzied Finance Woman Again in State's Prison.

Columbus, O., Jan. 12.—Cassie L. Chadwick, the "wizard of finance," this morning became a federal prisoner in the Ohio pen. She will be confined for ten years on a charge of conspiracy to rob a national bank.

Mrs. Chadwick, in custody of United States Marshal Chandler and Deputy Fanning, arrived here at 10:22, and was hurried through a crowd of 1,000 curious people at the Union station to a cab and whirled away to the big prison.

The prison authorities are convinced that Mrs. Chadwick is no other than Madam Devere, who was a Lucas county prisoner in the pen twelve years ago. Her new record on the pen books is as follows:

"Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick, alias Madam Devere, conspiracy to wreck national bank; Cuyahoga county, received January 12, 1906; sentence expires January 12, 1916."

When Mrs. Chadwick was in the penitentiary as Madam Devere, of Toledo, she was the special attendant of Aunt Elsie Janes, an Indian federal prisoner, sent from Indian Territory for murdering her husband. Aunt Elsie's obesity was such that she could not help herself.

It has not been decided whether Mrs. Chadwick will be put to work as a seamstress or

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

The power which resides in an individual is new in nature, and none but he knows what that is which he can do, nor does he know until he has tried.

THURSDAY.

People have got to work. It is creditable for them to do so; their bodies and their minds are benefited by it, and those who can and will work will be advanced by it.

FRIDAY.

Do thoroughly whatever work God has given you to do, and cultivate all your talents besides.

SATURDAY.

No way has been found for making heroism easy, even for the scholar. Labor, iron labor, is for him. The world was created as an audience for him, the atoms of which it is made are opportunities.

SUNDAY.

God asks of thee work as well as words; and more. He asks of thee works first, and words after. And better it is to praise Him with works without words, than falsely by words without works.

MONDAY.

Success comes only to those who lead the life of endeavor.

TUESDAY.

Fill your time with positive service and good. Do not drift. Have definite things on hand to do. Labor conquers all things.

Passing of the Garret With the Coming of the Flat

EMILY S. BOUTON

That old garret!

It is one of the memories of my happy childhood. Heaped up and running over into every nook, crevice and cranny were what seemed then untold treasures. Today I should probably send for the Salvation Army to gather together the miscellaneous collection, in order to leave cleanliness and barrenness to reign in the long, low, unplastered room.

This would not happen, however, if my grandmother, whose garret it was, were still living. New England thrift neither then, nor now, comprehended the disposing of half-worn-out articles to strangers that might some day be of use in the family. Rather would they be put away in the garret and left to hang in melancholy folds from nails driven into the great beams which supported the roof.

When children visited my grandmother they were allowed to make this long, shadowy room their playhouse. And how we revelled in what we found there! With our vivid imaginations we made of ourselves lords and ladies hiding away from some pursuing enemy. Anon the dimly outlined garments would turn into mysterious living beings, that might be the ghosts we had heard our elders sometimes speak of. And then we drew close together and talked only in whispers, wondering whether they had any evil intentions toward us, or were disposed to be friendly. I think we sometimes made ourselves really believe in the life of these children of our imagination, and when the afternoons waned and the shadows deepened, were almost ready to be afraid.

It was very different with the fairies that we played were dwellers in the apple tree whose gnarled branches came close to the window at the end of the room. That window was our especial delight. There were gathered our choicest treasures. In the summer time, when the window was raised, the birds would come twittering to the sill almost within reach of our hands. They never seemed to be afraid, because we kept so breathlessly still during their visits. And what songs they sung, sweeter than any I have heard in these later days!

We used to wonder why the fairies, in whose existence we religiously believed, did not sometimes make themselves visible. I think it was my mother who once told me in answer to my questionings, that she thought it must be they only appeared to children who had gone a whole month without thinking an ugly thought, speaking an angry word, telling an untruth, or being disobedient. It is needless to say that, hard as we might strive, they never gladdened our sight, but we were always sure that it was the fault of some one of us, if not of all. We were not good enough. The hope was strong within us, however, that as we grew bigger we should be better, so that these wonderful creatures which we had clothed in our imagination with such beauty, would appear. Alas! they never came, for the passing years brought only doubt of their existence, but I always thanked my mother for letting me believe, as long as possible, that the invisible is thus peopled. What are called the hard and prosaic facts of life force themselves full early upon the consciousness, without ruthlessly sweeping away the resplendent imaginings of childhood, sooner than necessary.

The best times we had were when my grandmother climbed the stairs and, sitting down upon the great chest standing near the window, told us stories of what seemed to us a far-away past, stories in which many of the things gathered in the garret had borne a part. She was a good story teller. I remember how her dark eyes, which had not lost their brightness, would glow and sparkle as she recalled in vivid words the things that happened in the long ago. They were strenuous days of which she spoke, and our childish hearts thrilled as she pictured scenes and incidents in harmony with the times when she was young, but full of strangeness to us and far less believeable than fairyland and its people.

Sometimes we were allowed to crack a generous supply of nuts taken from the great heaps spread out upon the floor to dry, but which would often lie there through the year unless the rats and mice made too free with the thinner shelled. It added to our pleasure when we had to get down upon our hands and knees and creep under the low sloping roof for what we wanted. We were always expecting to find something new, something we had never seen before, and which would bring forth another of grandmother's stories. Nor did we mind the dust and soot upon our faces and the cobwebs in our hair if our quest was successful.

There came a time when the dear grandmother folded her hands across her bosom and went to sleep, to awake no more in the visible. For days she looked serenely forward to the great change which was drawing so near. She bade us good bye as gently and as naturally as if she were going but a little way from the old familiar places and would soon return.

With her "passing" also passed from our lives the garret where we had spent so many happy hours. Yet the memory of its lights and its shadows, of its ghostly half defined draperies, of its treasures that so stimulated our childish curiosity, of the little window where all summer long the birds twittered and sung upon its sill, and best of all, of the companionship that gave joyous life to what we did and thought and imagined, can never entirely fade away.

I am not of those who believe that the old things were always better than the new. The wonders of the present are too great to be shadowed by the good of the past. Yet I cannot help a strong feeling of sympathy for the little children whose plaint is represented in these lines quoted from Good Housekeeping, and which brought so vividly memories of my childhood experiences with those who were, but now are not, in the world as we know it.

When mother wuz a little girl
They'd a garret full o' nooks,
And dust and furniture and ghosts,
Like they are in story books.

They'd trunks cram full with clo'es to play
Queen, stage or Injun fights;
Just once a year her mommy dear
Would set the place to rights.

Whew! in the flat we live in now
They ain't no place to play;
"You must clean up," my mommy sez
"Most all the livelong day.

If she'd a saved those clo'es for us—
Tho' what we'd put them in.
There's only under mommy's bed
And in the garbage tin.

I'm goin' to ask the President
To pass a law so that
A kid shall have a garret
If he must live in a flat.

I am wondering whether, considering the children, this constantly growing resort to flat life is a good thing. Without a garret and its clustered associations recalling the past of their elders, and where they can give their imaginations play; without a yard with grass and trees and flowers, it seems as if much of the joy of their young lives must be lacking. It is true that the loss of the garret does not so much matter as the absence of the home out-of-door life, and the dependence upon the street for a playground. And yet when I think of what those garret days were to me, it is with keen regret that I know many of the children of today can have no glimmering of what were those pleasures. With the passing of the garret has also passed much that stimulated the youthful imagination that now must find food elsewhere.

The Cozy Corner

GRANDMOTHER'S PHILOSOPHY.

"It ain't no use to pick and choose,
You take what comes, if you gain or lose;
Don't sit and whine, 'cause that don't pay"
Is what my Gran'mother used to say.

"Life has her ups, and she has her downs,
And after the smiles look out for the frowns.
Keep your heart and sing and pray"
Is another thing she used to say.

"When things is done, they're done for good,
If you've tried your best as a good child should,
Don't fret for fear of the judgment day"
Is what may Gran'mother used to say.

—G. B. B.

ABOUT PRETTY THINGS.

At the first meeting for 1906 of the Cozy Corner Sewing club, "Hoosier Lu" told of some of the pretty things she made before Christmas, so that "Alice," and others, could be prepared to make them during the long hours this coming summer, for the next "gift day"—either birthday or other anniversaries.

First, she showed us how to make an emery bag, for the work basket. The foundation is a square of flannel two and one-half inches large, folded diagonally, the edges turned in and sewed over and over in very small and close stitches. Before quite finishing the seam, fill the bag with finely powdered emery, which can be procured at any hardware store, then finish sewing up the bag. Cover this bag with some pretty cloth—red, with stitches of yellow silk, makes a dear little strawberry—tie a bow of baby ribbon at the end where the seam is finished, and you have a gift that is useful as well as ornamental.

ANOTHER ARTICLE.

The next article requires an ability to crochet, and is a little more work to make, but it is so pretty when finished that you will be glad you made it. Take six brass rings, one and one-quarter of an inch in diameter, crochet over them with mercerized cotton very closely and fill the center of each with spider-web stitch. Fasten them, three in a group, and make leaves of chamois or flannel, button-holed around the edge with silk of the same color as the rings, and place these between the covered rings, fastening them together with a bow of ribbon, and you have a needle-book that will be a joy forever. Any colors can be used in making this, but for Christmas the green and red of the holly gives an appropriate brightness for the season.

TO MAKE A DESK BLOTTER.

A desk blotter that is very pretty is made from cutting a piece of cardboard the shape of the sole of a shoe, decorating it with a design of holly leaves and berries in water colors. Cut several pieces of blotting paper to fit under this and fasten together with a narrow ribbon bow. On the cover write: "Wishing you a Merry Christmas, from the Bottom of My Sole."

A gift that can be varied to suit any one's taste is a booklet on the leaves of which is written a verse for every day together with a quotation from a favorite author, recipes for the housekeeper, or for the invalid some comforting or cheerful sentence—only one to be read each morning, so she will have something to look forward to all day, as well as the morning sentence to think of.

These booklets are made from common letter paper cut in the size required, and with covers made from cardboard decorated with pen or pencil, as you wish.—"Hoosier Lu."

ALICE'S PRESENTS.

"Alice" sends these things she had for Christmas: First, a yard of ribbon—mine was the white ribbon with holly design printed on it—this is divided into three unequal lengths, and at the bottom of each is a loop, and in each loop is fastened safety pins of different sizes. The three ends are caught together with a small ring to hang them up by, and as the pins are merely fastened together through the loops, it is a most convenient article to hang beside your mirror, as the pins are so conveniently removed.

Another of Alice's gifts was a handkerchief holder made from two pieces of cardboard six inches square. These were covered with bright silk and lined with white. Under the lining was placed a piece of wadding filled with sachet powder. A piece of silk elastic held the covers in place, and to finish the gift six dainty handkerchiefs were placed between the covers.

Another gift that was universally appreciated by the donor's friends, was a calendar made in this way: On one side of a card—and this was one of the cards that photographs are mounted on—was fastened one of the two and a half-inch calendars, and near it a snapshot picture of the donor, thus keeping her before the recipient every day of the year. —Alice M. B.

W. E. Gore asks that some one will send to The Blade for his benefit a recipe for making chili con carne. Doubtless others would be glad to know how to make this very popular dish.

THE COOK.

For Breakfast.

Most housekeepers find the breakfast the most exacting meal to prepare. The appetite needs coaxing, and the time is generally limited both for preparing and eating this meal. For some appetizing, quickly prepared dishes, consult the following:

Bacon and Eggs.

Cut the bacon in very thin slices and instead of cooking it in a pan on the top of the stove, lay the slices on a tin and place in a hot oven till brown. Toast slices of bread, poach an egg and lay on each slice of toast and add two slices of bacon for each egg. Serve very hot.

Pop Overs.

One cupful of milk, half a teaspoonful of salt, one beaten egg and one and a half cupfuls of flour in which one teaspoonful of baking powder has been sifted. Beat the mixture for two minutes, pour into greased and heated gem pans and bake in a quick oven.

Quick Biscuits.

Into two cupfuls of flour place four teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-fourth teaspoonful salt, and mix thoroughly. Chop into this two heaping teaspoonfuls of butter and mix with one cupful of milk. Turn this dough onto a floured bread board, roll lightly, cut in rounds and bake in a quick oven. The whole process will require but twenty minutes.

Contrary to the old, accepted beliefs, the modern scientist in food lore declares that "a pound of cheese contains as much nutrition as two pounds of meat," but it must not be cooked.

WASHING FLANNELS.

Avoid shrunken and harsh flannels by attention to a few simple "don'ts." Don't rub them on a washboard, don't rub soap on them, don't hang out of doors in freezing weather, don't use hot water to wash them, and above all, don't iron them.

Unyielding and shrunken underwear is a needless addition to the trials of cold weather, and may be avoided by observing a few simple precautions. Always be sure to use tepid water, softened by adding a little borax or ammonia. Make a strong suds with a good soap known to be free from resin, like Fels-naptha. Have enough suds to cover all the articles to be washed, and after wetting each garment thoroughly, press all under water and leave for ten or fifteen minutes; then squeeze and rub with the hands, looking carefully after any spots or extra soil.

Have ready an abundance of rinse water of the same temperature as that in which the woolens are washed, never above lukewarm, and softened with borax, just a trifle soapy. A second rinse water is desirable, especially for fine white flannels. After putting through the wringer pull each garment into shape, stretching well, and when dry they will be like new, beautifully soft and clean.

Fold neatly, and place for a few hours under a heavy weight, or roll tightly to lie for twelve or more hours before putting away. Treated thus flannels will keep soft and pliable until worn out; and when one has learned the knack of doing them, it is far easier than the old way. After experimenting for years with other methods highly commended, the writer has proven to her complete satisfaction that she has at last found a sure way to prevent loss and disagreeable shrinkage.

Resin in soap, rubbing on a washboard, freezing and ironing damp woolens, are as sure to shrink and spoil them as day to follow night. Very hot water is useless and worse unless the rinsing waters are kept at the same temperature. Plenty of good soap and cool water, then stretch well, and good results may be expected. Blankets washed in this way in cold water will retain their white softness for years.—H. L. J. in Table Talk.

Society Leader Who Entertained Aged Servant as Her Guest

MRS. ASTOR.
FROM MINIATURE BY AMALIA KNIE-CONCERT

New York, Jan. 13.—Mrs. Wm. Astor, leader of New York's "Four Hundred," has cause for much heartfelt gratification today in knowing that one of her many acts of kindness brought extreme joy to an aged friend a few days before the possibility to extend it had vanished.

Miss Mary Noonan, seventy years old, of Red Bank, N. J., died happy in the realization of a lifetime's longing. For a full week recently she was the personal guest of Mrs. Astor and shared in the society leader's pleasures as might a close family friend, as indeed Miss Noonan was. As the aged woman herself expressed it:—"I had the time of my life."

For years and years, during her early and middle life, Miss Noonan was employed as a seamstress in the Astor household, and although she witnessed many brilliant functions in the Astor mansion at No. 842 Fifth avenue, she had no share in them, other than as a worker. During those long years she often said she was perfectly content, but for one thing, her lacking of personal participation in the gayeties she witnessed, but could not indulge in.

Age came upon Miss Noonan at her post. She was retired, much to Mrs. Astor's distress, a few years ago. Her small savings enabled her to live in comfort near a sister, Mrs. Thomas Clusey, in Red Bank. But the ambition of her life was not yet attained. Memories of the grand times she had witnessed gathered about her and distressed her. One thing alone she craved —a bit of experience in being a "grand dame."

In an effort to learn if one could do anything more to make Miss Noonan's last days easier and happier, Mrs. Astor consulted with Mrs. Clusey about Christmas time. Then she learned of her aged friend's one great desire.

Mrs. Astor had never dreamed that such a wish had lodged itself in Miss Noonan's heart and determined that no personal inconvenience should not stand in the way of the aged seamstress' desire. She sent her a pressing invitation to spend a week in the Fifth avenue home as the owner's personal guest.

With childish delight and a marvelous recuperation of her waning powers, Miss Noonan made her arrangements to join in the hitherto proscribed functions of the "smart set." Her joy was boundless and when Mrs. Astor's carriage met her at the ferry, to which her friends had taken her, Miss Noonan's new black silk dress shone no more resplendently than did her happy face.

A whole week of unalloyed pleasure followed. There were luncheons at which Miss Noonan was guest of honor, visits to the theatres and opera, carriage and automobile drives in the park until Miss Noonan sighed in contentment.

The days since her return to her home were spent in telling and retelling to her friends and neighbors of her wonderful experience. She was ready to die now, she declared.

Sunday morning a neighbor called to see Miss Noonan. The aged woman was found in bed dead, with a smile on her face. Heart disease was the cause, a physician said.

M. G. R.

Having received from one of her M. G. R.'s a very beautiful letter opener, Miss Prudence is now prepared to open with dispatch, and read with pleasure, as many letters as her girls and boys can find time to write to her, and she hopes you will all give her an abundance of work of this kind, so that the brightness of the "opener" will not be dulled by disuse. And, as the private correspondence of the Chaperon is often unavoidably delayed, she takes this opportunity of thanking all who remembered her with Christmas wishes, etc., this past Christmas, and wishes for them that the present year may hold much of happiness and success in whatever they undertake.

She asks, too, your co-operation in bringing the M. G. R. to even a better standard of excellence than ever before. Our motto for the year should be improvement along all lines—mental, moral, spiritual and physical—and our New Year's resolve—or one of them at least—that we will never forget the watchword of our society to do all the good to all the people and in all the ways we can.

Our first letter written in 1906 comes from one who was, last year, a "Hoosier School Girl," but who has been promoted since she last wrote:

Dear M. G. R.'s, it has been sometime since I have had a chance to be present at any of your meetings, so please give me a few minutes today. Possibly I am forgotten, as I am one of the number who feel that they are not able to write anything interesting and so write—nothing.

Perhaps this won't be of general interest; but I am to tell you something of myself this morning. I am yet a Hoosier girl, but instead of attending school, I am now filling the place of a teacher, though I am still a schoolgirl in some respects, as I find there is so much for me to learn. I am teaching in a little country school with fifteen pupils, their ages ranging from four to fourteen years. Some days I have but three scholars present, and on other days all of the fourteen.

Of course I have the same experiences with the scholars that all teachers have, the same discouragements, and the same displays of unexpected ignorance. For instance, one day a class was told to write a sentence containing the word 'liquid.' Of course the meaning of the word had been explained fully—as I thought—and when the one boy who succeeded in using it, read his sentence it was this: "The boy's name is liquid." He had his sentence, though.

Another day while a class was preparing a very hard lesson in Introductory Geography, I noticed the smallest boy in the class was laughing. Walking over to his seat, I said: "Well, have you found something funny in the lesson?"

Holding his hand toward me, he replied:

"No, ma'am, but, chee-hee, I just laughed and, chee-hee, this 'ere tooth jumped right out," and sure enough, he was holding a tooth in his hand. Enough to make any boy laugh I thought.

I have a walk of three miles every morning and evening to and from my home, and as my father has been ill for nearly a year and my mother needing my help, as she is not very strong, I have very little time for letter writing, either in or out of school.

I attended the Perry County Teachers' Institute last fall, and looked in vain for a M. G. R. badge. Were any of our teachers there?—"Hoosier School Girl."

Here comes a M. R. G. girl who has not changed her occupation, but has changed her name and now writes "Mrs." before it:

I come again, this time to answer the question concerning the old man's darling. I prefer that, for my part, though sometimes it may be necessary for a girl to marry some one near her own age, or even one much older, though it is most always a risk to marry a man younger, however, circumstances should decide, and if a girl marries the man she loves, and who loves her, the age of either party does not matter.

I will ask a question that I would like to have answered as soon as possible: What do the M. G. R.'s think about lotteries? Church or social lotteries, grab-bags, etc., as well as those on a larger scale?—"Mrs. Black Eyes."

Has any one identified the writer of the Christmas story we had in our column? I am sure I cannot, and I thought I was pretty well acquainted with the "style" of each member of the M. G. R.

Of the two alternatives submitted I think I should decline to be either an old man's darling or a young man's slave. I should choose to be a young man's darling, and I am only waiting for the y. m. to give me the opportunity to prove what a splendid record I could make in that role. Here is another question. I read it in a paper recently, and it seemed a very important one: Should a girl marry the man she loves, or the man who loves her?" Do let us have some "opinions" expressed on this matter. Truly yours, Missje.

THE CROSS THAT SAVES MAIDS AND MATRONS FROM THE HAREM.

These Bulgarian women have crosses on their foreheads. In some villages all the women are thus branded. The cross inspires aversion in the Turks and averts from a woman the fate of abduction and imprisonment in a Mohammedan harem.—Current Literature.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR NOV.

New Work ..... W. P. E.
Solutions ..... W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a British general and dramatist, early entered the army and in 1759 was appointed lieutenant-colonel commandant of the 16th Light Dragoons. In 1761 he served at Belle Isle, and in 1762 commanded a force sent into Portugal for the defense of that kingdom against Spain. In 1776 he served in America, and in the summer of 1777 was appointed to the command of a large force ordered to penetrate from Canada to the rebellious districts. The early part of his expedition was marked by success, but neglecting to preserve his communications with Canada, he encountered the greatest difficulties, and was obliged at last to surrender, with his army, to the American general, at Saratoga. Soon after his return to England, having been denied an audience with the king, and refused a court-martial, he went over to the opposition party, and voluntarily resigned all his appointments. On the change of ministry at the close of the American war he was appointed commander-in-chief in Ireland, an office which he retained for two years, resigning it to devote himself to light literature. He died June 4, 1792.

BELLE BURRITT.

2.—WORD SQUARE.

X X X X X X
X X X X X X
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X X X X X X
X X X X X X

1.—The cap of state formerly worn by English kings.
2.—Seasonably.
3.—One who makes reparation.
4.—A girth.
5.—A fritter made principally of eggs.
6.—Cylindrical and tapering.

HAWKEYE.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A dealer bought two horses; he sold one at a gain of 25%, and the other at a loss of 25%; find cost of each horse, if he lost $40 by the transaction, and paid same amount for each horse.

L. I. M.

4.—DECAPITATIONS.

Behead foreign, and leave a legal claim to property.
Behead a cane-bearing tree, and leave part of a circle.
Behead to spot, and leave fortune.
Behead to humble, and leave foundation.
Behead a retinue, and leave to fall in drops.
Behead to vex, and leave an unctuous fluid.
Behead to be indebted to, and leave the plural of I.
Behead to utter, and leave a point.
Behead a large hammer, and leave a stratum.
Letters taken off give the name of a large web-footed bird.

E. SUGDEN.

5.—QUERY.

Who knows anything about the "life and habits" of the "boat-fly"?

DODE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote—
"We sow an act, and reap a habit;
We sow a habit, and reap a character;
We sow a character, and reap a destiny."

BUCKEYE JR.

Answers to Puzzles of January 4.

1.—John Bunyan.
2.—711 1-8 lbs. (See Chat.)
3.—Words forming square: Telah, Esora, lobed, Oreca, Hadad.
4.—Chair, stove, table, bed, stand, sofa, clock.
5.—The story of Phoenix is that it was a bird about the size of an eagle, with plumage of marvellous beauty, a coxcomb under its neck, and a crest upon its head. It lived for five hundred years, and then, being weary of life, it alighted in a fire of spices kindled by a priest of the temple, and was thus consumed. On the second day after, a small worm appeared among the ashes; on the third day the Phoenix itself rose again more beautiful than ever—a symbol of the resurrection of the human body. All this happened at Heliopolis, Egypt. The Phoenix was said to have appeared four times in Egypt. First, under Sesostris; second, under Amasis (569-525 B. C.); third, under Ptolemy Philadelphus, 284-246 B. C.), and lastly 34 or 36 years A. D., just prior to the death of Tiberius. It also appears upon the coins of Constantine, 324 A. D., 300 years after the death of Christ, who was considered the Phoenix by monastic writers.
6.—James Russell Lowell wrote—
"God is in all that liberates and lifts;
In all that humbles, sweetens and consoles."

Chat.

The solution sent by Ann Eliza to her problem answered today is this:

A slab of marble 8 ft. long, 48 inches wide, 5 inches thick, contains 23,040 cu. ins., or 160 cu. ft. A slab 10 ft. long, 3 ft. wide, and 3 ins. thick, contains 12,960 cu. ins., or 90 cu. ft. If 90 cu. ft. of marble weighs 400 lbs., 1 ft. will weigh 1-90 of 400, or 4 4-9 lbs., and 160 cu. ft. will weigh 160x4 4-9, or 711 1-9 lbs.

There was a nice class present at the 'Cademy this morning, including: Joshua Dewees, E. Sugden, Pauline, L. I. M., Milton and Hawkeye.

Joshua, you are very welcome. The Mistress thinks you did not quite understand the answer required by the author of the problem, as you gave the gain in bushels rather than in dollars, but she hopes you will come again, as often as you feel disposed.

Pauline, the Mistress is very sorry you have been so ill, and trusts that among your New Year's resolutions you made one to turn over a new leaf and take better care of yourself, even if the "institutes" and "county fairs" have to look out for themselves. What does "Mr. Pauline" say to that?

Milton comes nobly to the front with these remarks: "Without consulting the original problem, I believe a mistake was made by me in stating it. Doubtless, 43 plus, is correct from my statement. I should have said: B. travels E. N. E. (or, to make it more explicit, N. 67½ degree E.). This was my idea, and the answer thus gained would have been 27 plus, as I had it. Errors may be tolerated so long as one is willing to be corrected, and I thank the 'Cademites for such investigation and scrutiny."

Spoken like a gentleman and a scholar, Milton! The Mistress was sure you would vindicate yourself sooner or later.

The November Bannership was delayed in decision because the answers to the Thanksgiving puzzles were slow coming in. It is announced today, W. P. E. quietly taking both honors, with Pauline second on solution, and Hawkeye and Buckeye Jr. a tie on second place in new work.

The prize offered for the best complete list of answers to the Thanksgiving puzzles is declared off, as there was not one complete list sent in. Buckeye Jr. came the nearest sending one, but his was not full.

The prize for perfect attendance during 1905 cannot be awarded until the answers for all the December puzzles are in. The prizes for most new work and most solutions during the year will be awarded at the same time.

These prizes will be offered again for 1906.

THE SKIPPER AND THE CABIN BOY.

"Rattle me a ditty," says the gentlemanly tripper,
"Rattle me a ditty of the northern polar sea."
"Aye!" says the cabin boy, and "aye!" says the skipper,
"Here's a reel adwenture, sir, what happened unto we."

"'Twas on the eve o' Christmas," says the skipper to the tripper.
("Blow me," says the cabin boy," but it were gittin' cold")
"Our course was nor'-to-starboard by the handle of the Dipper,
Our vessel frozen solid from the jigplank to the hold.

"Not a livin' creature could we see upon the ocean."
("Skeercely," says the cabin boy, "except eleven whales.")
"When, upon a sudden, ere we had the faintest notion,
Bang! we hit a cake of ice as big as New South Wales!

"Through the air we shot fer fair as swift as flyin' pigeons."
("Most as swift," the cabin boy deliberately said.)
"Biff! we landed in the snow upon the polar regions,
Him a-standin' on his feet and me upon me head.

"Thar we sot atop the snows and watched the waves a-comin',
Crashin', dashin' on the ice with terrorizin' spunk,
Till our good ship 'Susan Snook' (she allers was a rum 'un,)
Shrieked and squeaked and tore and swore—then gurgled as she sunk.

"Thar we sot, I must repeat, with nary crumb nor cracker,
Feelin' jest as hungry and dejected as ye please,
Nothin' in our pockets, save an ounce o' plug tobacker
And a little cook-book called 'One Hundred Recipes.'

* * * * * * * * *

"Suddenly we heard some bells a-janglin' and a-jinglin',
Then we seen a golden sleigh a-hikin' o'er the floe,—
There upon the forninst seat (it set our pulses tinglin',)
Sat a jolly gentleman with beard as white as snow.

"'Santy Claus ahoy!' I yells, for sure enough I knowed him,
'Won't ye kindly resky us? We're starvin', him and me.'
'Goodness mercy, no!' he says, as if the thought had blowed him,
'Gosh all Christmas, holy smoke, and, likewise jiminee!'

"'I'm jest startin' from the pole,' he says, not lookin' pleasant,
'Bound fer Ireland, Portugal, and North Amerikee,—
Forty thousand million kids, and each expects a present;
Can't ye see this ain't no time to be a-stoppin' me?

"'Christmas is me busy day, so I'm a trifle worried,—
Can't ye wait a week or so, when, maybe I'll be back?
Here's a little food fer ye,' he says, with gestures hurried,
As he whipped his reindeer up and throwed off a sack.

"Last we seen o' Santy Claus we stood a-lookin' daffy,
Then we opened up the sack and felt undone complete,—
Nothin' there but candy canes and peppermint and taffy;
Mighty dinky vittles fer a hungry man to eat!

* * * * * * * * *

"Spring came on and found us there upon the verge o' madness,
Candy, candy everywhar, and not a bit a eat!"
("Stranger," says the cabin boy, with looks akin to sadness,
"Think o' being shipwrecked on an isle o' sticky sweet!")

"Oft we stood at eventide and gazed across the murky
Silence, and discoursed on turnips, mutton chops, and cheese."
("Also," says the cabin boy, "I spoke o' truffled turkey.
Mentioned as 'delicious' in 'One Hundred Recipes.'")

—"Till at last a ship arrived, and with a boathook handy
We was dragged from off the ice—ther wa'ant no time to lose;
When they found us we were stretched upon a bed o' candy,
Ragin' in delirium and eatin' of our shoes.'

"I've had some adwentures," says the skipper to the tripper,
"I've been et by cannibals and swallered by a whale;
Me and him ain't timid, sir,—but by Old Neptune's slipper,
When we thinks o' Santy Claus we turns a trifle pale."

—Wallace Irwin, in Success (Dec.).

The Little Japanese Girl

A LITTLE PHYSICAL CULTURE.

The little Japanese girl is made to take gymnastic exercises. Where an American child swings, or plays horse, or jumps the rope, or rolls a hoop, the little Japanese girl goes into a little home gymnasium and practices gymnastic stunts. She calls them jiu jitsu, and she knows that it is a very fine thing to be proficient in jiu jitsu.

Every little Japanese girl has her gymnasium teacher, and after the teacher has gone she and her little sister will play at jiu jitsu for an hour. They throw each other, bend and sway and do other tricks, which are watched by the family and applauded. They never tire of these little stunts and the father of the family, when he comes home at night, is pretty sure to hear about the progress that has been made during the day.

Such a thing as a weakling is hardly known in Japan, for, though the race is a small one, the children are well and strong. They have a wonderful set of muscles, and they are of the kind that never tire. Such a sight as a little fagged-out baby of four is unknown in Japan. And there is no such thing as a peevish child. A child is kept interested in its work.

A little maid of four summers is allowed to sleep in the morning until she wakes up. Then she has her breakfast of rice cooked just according to her taste. She has a nice, sweet sauce with it, and all the fruit she can eat. She has a selection of many different kinds of fruit, and she can sit at her little breakfast tray and eat rice and fruit until she is filled.

After her tasteful breakfast, which would appeal to any living soul, young or old, she is given her playthings. If she does not care for them she can go into her little garden and attend to her plants. She loves flowers and all her spare money is spent upon blossoms. Her father encourages her in this taste and in the evening he studies the flowers with her.

On days when there is no business the Japanese will take his family, and, with his wife, children and little neighbors, he will start off on a walk through the country. He has heard that away distant somewhere there is a new chrysanthemum, and for weeks the children have been looking forward to a trip to see this rare plant. The journey each way is enlivened with little lunches and the family arrives home happy and rested. They have added something to their stock of knowledge. The Japanese baby of four really has little time for play; by the time she has tended her plants—and all children love flowers—it is time for her midday meal. She eats fruit and a cereal and she has a cup of tea. Then she must do her gymnastics. Or she is going to make a call upon her playmates.

The Japanese baby never sits and cries for lack of something to do. "For shame, Choo, how is your flower garden?" whispered a Japanese mother in this country to a little girl who crept up to her knee looking for something to play with. "In Japan we have so many flowers," said the mother. "Choo misses them here. In the winter when the frost comes we cultivate hardy house plants. And the children are sad without them in this country."

The small Japanese is very fond of music. Every home has its little orchestra, and to learn to play is the early ambition of every little girl.—Augusta Prescott in Health Culture for January.

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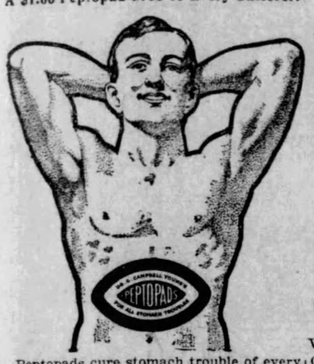

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DR. G. C. YOUNG, 30 Cass St., Jackson, Mich.

7,500,000 Chickens Swarm Over One California Farm

VIEW ON A CALIFORNIA POULTRY FARM SHOWING HOW HOUSES ARE LOCATED

SOME of THE BABIES of A CALIFORNIA CHICKEN RANCH

San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 11.—When one takes a trip to Petaluma, Cal., he is disposed to think that he has reached a new kingdom—a place something like those told about by Gulliver in his travels. Here within a radius of twelve miles is the greatest chicken population in the world, and it seems to the visitor as if there must be a chicken ruler and all the human bipeds were there simply for the purpose of catering to the wants of the feathered people.

In the south cotton is king; in the middle west corn is king; in Pennsylvania coal is king; in Petaluma the chicken is king, and a generous king he is, too, for there is not a business day in the whole year that he does not bring to the city of Petaluma for distribution to his subjects $35,000 in good hard cash.

It is a wonderful population which immediately surrounds the thriving city of Petajuma—a populaion all dressed in white, with just enough other color to make one more fully realize the vast number of white dresses to be found. This is a busy kingdom, too. So busy, in fact, that few of the members of the population have time to devote to the rearing of children, and this important function has been relegated to machinery. The hens are wanted for their eggs alone, and all desire or inclination to set and carry on the duties of motherhood is nipped in the bud, and the would-be mother is told to go ahead and get out a new supply of eggs and let the business of attending to little chicks be looked after by the human servants in the kingdom. A setting hen in and around the city of Petaluma is almost an unknown quantity, and after the hen has served her usefulness as an egg layer she is consigned to the pot, bringing more in the market than she originally cost, while she has paid more than the cost of her keep and care each year.

Within a radius of twelve miles of Petaluma there are seven and a half million chickens. The night after a person takes a trip through this chicken land he is apt to dream of a vast landscape covered with white dots. That is about the way the chickens around Petaluma look. Everywhere you look you see white chickens, and the further you look the more white you see, until just as the horizon comes to your relief the dots seem to merge into a white, snow-like covering. It is all white, for the chicken raisers in and around Petaluma have followed their leader most loyally, and the white Leghorn is the prime favorite.

Nearly half the eggs and poultry consumed in California are supplied by the poultrymen in and around Petaluma, and in addition to this large quanties of eggs and fowl are sent from there to Hawaii and the Philippine islands.

ALL EYES ON KANSAS

Van Sant Talks at Wichita on Self-Preservation.

Wichita, Kas., Jan. 10.—A freight rate mass convention made up of six hundred delegates, representing commercial and farmers' organizations from all parts of Kansas, was held here today. A permanent organization for the purpose of pushing railroad rate legislation was perfected and resolutions were adopted urging congress to give a railway rate commission power to control railroad rates.

It also was decided to perfect organizations in every county in the state and to follow in the footsteps of Wisconsin in securing a state bill to control corporations. The convention was strictly nonpartisan. J. L. Bristow, of Salina, Kas., former fourth assistant postmaster-general, was made permanent chairman. Speeches were made by Chairman Bristow, R. S. Van Sant, former governor of Minnesota; J. L. Tenroot, speaker of the Wisconsin house of representatives; Governor E. W. Hoch, of Kansas, and others.

Mr. Van Sant was the first speaker, and said:

"The eyes of the nation are turned towards Kansas, and the people of America are deeply interested in your struggle for self-preservation. I am with you in your fight with the Standard Oil company and its powerful head, John D. Rockefeller.

"Do you know the power of corporate wealth? Do you fully realize the vast influence it wields? Have you paused to consider how mercilessly it punishes those who stand in its way and oppose its will, and how it villifies, abuses and misrepresents every man who does not cringe before it? If anyone of you is a public official and has had the temerity to do his sworn duty, are you aware that you are the special object of its vengeance, and that every effort will be made to crush you?

"Money is rapidly becoming all powerful. The wealth of your arch enemy is greater than that of any man 'who ever lived in the tide of times.'

"You can win this fight if you are determined. You have the power in your own hands. In our country the people rule. No man should go to congress or sit in legislative bodies who does not vote right on questions affecting the welfare of the state. Not only hold meetings, but attend the primaries of your party, and see that honest and efficient men are chosen to represent you. Afterwards go to the polls and vote. Do your utmost to eliminate the ward heeler, the caucus manipulator and the party boss; relegate to the rear the man with a political pull, and let efficiency be the only test for public office.

"Our legislatures should pass primary election laws, giving the people an opportunity to nominate United States as well as all other officials by direct primaries.

"As to the transportation question, it affects every man, woman and child in the nation. One of the difficulties in dealing with it is the unfairness of the railroads. It is not true, as they persistently state, that the friends of rate regulation desire to have the interstate commerce commission arbitrarily fix all rates. We stand exactly with President Roosevelt, and only want power given the commission, after a rate has been challenged and found to be unreasonable, to name one, have it go into effect immediately, and remain in force until reviewed by the courts. The railroads now can do as they please, as there is no power to enforce the decrees of the commission. All we ask is to have the power delegated that congress failed to grant formerly. Either give the commission that authority, or abolish the law entirely. Give us this just measure, stop rebates and discriminations, let all private car shipments cease, and marked progress will have been made in the settlement of the vexed transportation.

"I am not an alarmist, but it is time to call a halt. We are building up a class of individuals in our country by special transportation privileges that menace our free institutions.

"No one can estimate the damage wrought by the pernicious system of favoritism. It and it alone enabled John D. Rockefeller to successfully crush every competitor and establish the most gigantic monoply on earth. It is enabling every man who enjoys it to destroy his rivals and plunder the people. This man, with the railroad magnates, together with the insurance scoundrels, who have used the sacred funds entrusted to their care, have cornered the markets, and whether prices have gone up or down have reaped a rich harvest.

"In the enforcement of the law rests the safety of the nation. We have reason to be encouraged. Indictments have been returned against railroad officials and shippers. Take courage. Our cause is just, and we have a fearless leader in Theodore Roosevelt—an inspiration to every man who loves fair play and wants a square deal. Let us do our duty, as he is doing his, and we will have both equality before the law and equality of opportunity, a heritage that is due every American citizen."

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LAID UP IN A HOSPITAL

Former President of Santo Domingo Sends Message.

San Juan, P. R., Jan. 15.—While stretched on a cot in the hospital here yesterday, General Carlos F. Morales, former president of Santo Domingo, who arrived here Saturday on the U. S. gunboat Dubuque, requested the Associated Press to convey to the American people, particularly to President Roosevelt and others of the authorities at Washington, the expression of his sincere thankfulness for the assistance accorded him while president of the republic.

"The future salvation of Santo Domingo," he said, "is the entire ratification of the pending convention by the United States senate and the congress of Santo Domingo. I believe that the majority of the people of the republic agree with me in this, as they all know that the continuance of the revolutionary agitation means continual ruination. General Caceres (the temporary president) now endorses the convention, as do revolutionaries. The immediate future of San Domingo is obscure. It is everywhere apparent that the disturbed conditions will continue."

The general says he is satisfied that he has worked for the welfare of his country to the best of his ability. He is in good spirits, though his face indicates the trials he endured during the strenuous experiences of the last few months. His broken ankle was the result of the parting of a rope on which he was trying to climb a precipice, and was not caused by a fall from his horse, as reported.

The members of President Morales' family will arrive here this week.

Cape Haytien, Hayti, Jan. 15.—A sanguinary and what probably will prove to be the final battle has taken place near Guayaubin between the troops of General Caceres, the temporary president of Santo Domingo and the insurgents. The former were victorious. Several generals on both sides were killed or wounded.

The gunboat Independencia, which recently went over to the insurgents, intends, on the advice of former President Morales, to return to Santo Domingo and surrender if the government will guarantee the safety of its officers and crew. It is expected also that the governor of Monte Cristi will follow the advice of General Morales and surrender that place, provided the necessary guarantees as to safety be given.

MOUNT VESUVIUS LETS GO AGAIN.

Naples, Italy, Jan. 10.—There was a sudden eruption of Mount Vesuvius yesterday, and the resultant scene of picturesque magnificence witnessed by thousands of tourists, including many Americans. Three streams of lava reached the lower station of Funciulaire railroad, causing serious damage. There are indications that the activity of the volcano is increasing.

The eruption is thought to be connected with that of Mt. Etna in Sicily, which is in a state of activity without precedent since the eruption of 1899. Mount Etna is now ejecting red hot ashes, which form an immense cone over the crater. These ashes are in striking contrast with the snow, which covers the main portion of the volcano.

BOMB HOUSE EXPLODED

350 Killed or Injured at Tiflis —Cossacks Start Trouble.

Tiflis, Caucasia, Jan. 12.—Nearly three hundred and fifty persons were killed or injured as an outcome of an attack made by Cossacks yesterday on the Armenian seminary here, following the throwing of two bombs from that institution at a passing patrol. Four Cossacks were wounded and a boy was killed by the explosion of the bombs.

Artillery was immediately called up and the seminary was surrounded and shelled. The building soon burst into flames and the bombs and cartridges stored therein exploded. Thirty-three persons perished during the conflagration, while three hundred were injured by fire or wounded by shells.

WORLD'S RECORD BROKEN

Battery Covers 1,100 Miles in 55 Days.

Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 12.—A special to the Star from Fort Sam Houston, Tex., says:

The Sixth field battery of the artillery commanded by Capt. G. W. Gatchell, entered Fort Sam Houston today, amid the cheers of the local garrison. The battery broke the world's record for long-distance practice march, having covered the estimated 1,100 miles from Fort Riley, Kan., to Fort Sam Houston in 55 days. The battery was compelled to make several detours in order to avoid bad roads and unusually rough country. This made the distance which it actually covered considerably longer than by rail.

LOOKS FOR A HOT TIME

Great Britain Expects a Withdrawal of Germany.

London, Jan. 13.—The published interviews with German diplomats, in which they say that Germany is going to the conference at Algeciras with peaceful intentions, have greatly relieved the anxiety of business and other sections of the community. They have, however, made no impression on the diplomats and other officials of Great Britain, who, while they still believe that in the end the majority of the powers will uphold

COUNT VON TATTENBACH

the French contentions, expect some stormy sessions of the conference and anticipate the possibility of the withdrawal of Germany.

Munich, Bavaria, Jan. 13.—Count Von Tattenbach, the German minister to Lisbon, who will be one of the German representatives at the Moroccan conference, left here last night for Paris on his way to Algeciras.

LOVE FOR UNCLE SAMMY

Britishers Have Affection in Hearts for America.

Ottawa, Ont., Jan. 12.—At the Canadian Forestry banquet last night, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in proposing the toast, "Our Guests," said: "Patriotism is not founded on hatred. We love our country, but we love other countries. Canada is first in our hearts and Great Britain next, but in that same heart there is deep affection for the American republic. Our relations at the present time are cordial. Sometimes there are little bickerings, but this occurs in the best of families. Whenever we have differences we take a leaf out of their book. We do the best we can for our country. Whether we win or lose our friendship will not be affected."

MUST HAVE PROTECTION

Missionaries in China Apply to Consuls.

London, Jan. 12.—The Shanghai correspondent of the Morning Post says that, owing to the antidynastic activity in the province of Hupeh, the missionaries there have applied to the British and American consuls for protection.

COAL OIL JOHNNY ILL

Most Remarkable Spendthrift on Deathbed.

Franklin, Pa., Jan. 10. — John W. Steele, famous as "Coal Oil Johnny," is on his deathbed at the Fee homestead near here. He will leave as a legacy to his wife the memory of a man who acquired the reputation in seven brief months of being, next to Lucullus, the most remarkable spendthrift in history.

Between 1862 and 1863 Steele gambled, spent, and gave away $3,000,000. At the end of 1863, when he was 22 years old, he had not a cent. He couldn't get work. He had no credit. The hundreds of friends he thought he had during the days he spent his fortune disappeared the day they found his funds were exhausted. Then he looked for credit. Men he met when he was rich turned their backs upon him. He left the Pennsylvania oil fields with a broken heart and an empty pocket. For forty years he has been a wanderer in the west. His one ambition was to avoid oil men and forget the existence that averaged over $10,000 a day.

Steele's picturesque appearance in the days he roamed the streets of Petroleum Center, Pa., are described by natives, who recall him parading the main street with clothes plastered with paper money from his chin to his knees. This was distributed before he touched the pillow that night.

He bought enough champagne to fill a bath tub, and he bathed in the costly liquid. When in New York Steele engaged a cab, purchased it, and then gave it to a clerk. He never paid less than $5 for a shoe shine. He always tipped his barber $10.

The morning he went broke he did not even have credit in the hotel that he had bought for the owner. That day he counted up the time and the fun he had. One year and seven months had elapsed from the time his foster mother, living in a log cabin in the outskirts of Oil City, threw coal oil in the stove and was consumed by flames. Her death gave Steele the nickname of "Coal Oil Johnny." He made the name historical. It was his mother's property that made him wealthy. Her farm covered an ocean of oil, and royalties received by her had amounted to $700,000 before death. They increased that much before "Johnny" became of age.

When he went broke he traveled west, working where he could get a job. He worked on a railroad in South Dakota, and lived for a time in the state of Washington. At last he settled in Kansas and worked as a cooper. His wife helped him back to Pennsylvania. She is now at his bedside. None of the men who helped "Johnny" spend his money are there.

AVALANCHE BURIES SEVEN

Party of Students Overwhelmed in Austria.

Innsbruck, Tyrol, Austria, Jan. 13.—Seven theological students out of a party of twelve were overwhelmed by an avalanche today while on an excursion in the Hall valley.

GOVERNOR IS INAUGURATED

Guthrie, Okla., Jan. 15.—Frank Frantz today was inaugurated governor of Oklahoma Territory, succeeding Thomas B. Ferguson. The ceremonies were held at the Carnegie library building. Judge Pancoast delivered the oath of office.

STOLE BABY ELEPHANT

Thief Got Good Start Before He Was Apprehended.

Bridgeport, Conn., Jan. 10.—A light fingered theif jimmied his way into the elephant house of the Barnum & Bailey circus winter quarters yesterday morning, and extracted an elephant.

"Chor! Chor!" screeched the Indian mahouts. "Chor" means "thief."

Twenty-eight elephants squealed, trumpeted, roared, rattled their chains and thrashed about in rage. It was they who witnessed the mastodonic larceny. The combined din of the mahouts and the elephants aroused George Conklin, chief animal man, and he rushed to the elephant house in his pajamas.

"Some one has swiped Ko Ko," yelled a mahout in perfect English.

It was true. Ko Ko—"baby" in Somali—was gone. Ko Ko weighs a trifle over three tons. He is a bad elephant, in spite of the fact that he is a baby, and when he nearly killed several people a year ago Mr. Bailey ordered that he be executed. So the kidnaping of Ko Ko was amazing, and Conklin, expecting to get word any moment that a mad elephant was loose in the streets of the city, sent the alarm through the quarters, and in five minutes a cavalcade of horsemen was started out after the thief with an elephant on his hands.

The police sent out a general alarm to arrest for grand larceny a man with an elephant. Conklin ran to a telephone and began calling up persons on the outskirts of the town.

"Sure, we saw a man with an elephant go by here," said one voice.

Conklin and his men started on the trail. Half way to Stratford they saw something like a load of hay ahead of them. That was Ko Ko.

"Come Ko Ko, come Ko Ko," Conklin pleaded. Ko Ko knew Conklin's voice and stopped. A man at the elephant's head prodded with a pitch fork, but Ko Ko wouldn't budge. He knew that sugar and peanuts came with the voice. The cavalcade surrounded the man and the elephant. The man was recognized as Joseph Harvey, elephant keeper, whom Conklin had discharged several days ago. Ko Ko knew him and that was the only reason he was alive. Conklin might have taken Harvey back to town, but let him go.

"Most amazing theft I ever heard of," said Conklin. "He evidently meant to sell Ko Ko to another show. He thinks we owe him money and that he would take it out in Ko Ko."

TOOK TURN AT BEGGING

Rich Iowa Woman Gives Salvation Girl a Rest.

Des Moines, Ia., Jan. 15.—While out shopping a few days ago Mrs. Arthur Hyde, wife of a Des Moines capitalist, was attracted by a girl with a white, swan face peeping forth from beneath the regulation Salvation Army bonnet, who was in charge of the box at the city's busiest corner. Mrs. Hyde stopped and dropped a dollar into the almost empty contribution box.

A word convinced her that the girl was tired, cold and hungry. Mrs. Hyde being imbued with a benevolent spirit, the massie was soon hurrying away, furnished with money for hot, nourishing food, while the society woman stood in her place.

"It was pathetic," she said later, "to learn how little money the girls get. All the time I stood there only one man dropped something in, and he did not even glance at me. I do not think there was one who noticed I was not an army girl, so intent were they all on themselves."

"I was tired," said Capt. Mary Taylor, of the Salvation Army. "It seemed that I couldn't stand up another minute. I was about to give up when Mrs. Hyde came to me, spoke kindly and sent me to get something to eat."

LADY WARWICK SPEAKS

Court Beauty Takes a Hand in Election Struggle.

London, Jan. 11.—Lady Warwick, the court beauty, known as the "Democratic Countess," took a hand in the election struggle today, addressing her "comrades and friends," the dock laborers of Westham, in support of the dock laborers' candidate, "Will" Thorne.

The countess, in a dainty Parisian costume, braved the bleak wind, while from a tradesman's wagon she urged the laborers to work to secure an independent labor party in the house of commons. She asserted that she was convinced of the ultimate victory of the Democratic movement, and prophesied that the new government would not last longer than eighteen months.

"You workers," said the countess, "are the empire. Remember your responsibility and sow the seeds of freedom for your children."

The countess was accorded a tremendous ovation by crowds of dock laborers who went without their dinners in order to listen to her speech.

DESERTS FROM THE DEWEY

Seasick Sailor Prefers Naval Prison to Perils of the Sea.

New York, Jan. 15.—Fred Ganzhorn, a sailor on the United States navy tug Potomac, which is acting as tender to the floating dry dock Dewey, now being towed to Manila, was arrested on board the steamship Bermudian yesterday on a charge of desertion. The Potomac left the Dewey to run into Hamilton, Bermuda, when Ganzhorn departed.

The captain of the tug had a wireless message sent from the Dewey to the navy yard to have Ganzhorn arrested at Quarantine when he should attempt to return here. The navy yard tug Powhattan, with a squad of marines, was waiting at Quarantine yesterday for the Bermudian.

Ganzhorn says the Dewey is making very heavy weather of it and that the tenders roll frightfully. All hands are seasick, and he couldn't endure the agony. He preferred a naval prison to risking his life on the tug.

WAITING FOR AN APPETITE

Man Has Fasted 39 Days, but He Isn't Hungry Yet.

Pittsburg, Jan. 15.—Dr. S. M. Stauffer, of Allegheny, completed the thirty-ninth day of his fast last evening and said he wasn't a bit hungry. He declares he won't eat a bite until he develops a real appetite, and expects it will be two or three weeks more before a beefsteak looks good to him. Since he began his fast, which is intended to give his stomach and entire system a rest, nothing but water has passed his lips. His weight has been reduced from 132 pounds to 96, but he asserts he suffers no pain. He is weak and his face is drawn and worn. He spends most of his time in sleeping.

TO TEACH THE NEGRO HOW TO SAVE MONEY.

Albany, N. Y., Jan. 11.—The National Negro Business League of New York city was incorporated yesterday afternoon to promote the commercial and financial development of the negroes of the United States by thoroughly organizing them into local leagues in all the states and territories for systematic instruction, conference and encouragement in commercial enterprises, and the proper use and saving of money. The incorporation papers give the following names of incorporators:

Booker T. Washington, of Tuskegee, Ala.; Thomas Fortune, of Red Bank, N. J.; Dr. S. E. Courtney, of Boston, Mass.; Philip A. Payton, Jr., of New York city, and Fred R. Moore, of Brooklyn.

ROOSEVELT TALKED OF

For President of the Chicago University.

Chicago, Jan. 12.—Talk of electing President Roosevelt as the successor of the late President Harper at the head of Chicago university has become strong in university circles. It is declared to have been one of the hopes of Dr. Harper during the last months of his life that the way could be cleared to have President Roosevelt take the head of the university at the conclusion of his presidential term. To bring this about it will be necessary to alter the constitution of the university, which declares that only a Baptist may be president. President Roosevelt worships in the Dutch Reformed church.

It has been definitely decided that the final resting place of President Harper shall be in a memorial chapel to be erected on the university campus. Until the completion of the chapel, the body will remain in the vault at Oakwood cemetery, a short distance from the Harper residence.

COFFIN IS DISMISSED

Bonaparte Approves of Finding of Court-Martial.

Washington, Jan. 15.—Secretary Bonaparte today approved the sentence of dismissal by courtmartial at Annapolis in the case of Midshipman Trenmore Coffin on conviction of hazing and ordered his dismissal from the academy.

PASTOR USES WANT ADS

Large Number of His People Flock to Services at Middletown, N. Y.

Middletown, N. Y., Jan. 15.—The Rev. Walter Rockwood Ferris, formerly pastor of the Presbyterian church at Bay Ridge and now pastor of the First Presbyterian church of this city, has devised a novel means to induce his flock to attend union evangelistic services now in progress in St. Paul's Methodist church here. These are in charge of the Rev. Dr. Allison, the noted evangelist.

The Rev. Mr. Ferris had inserted in the "want" columns of each of the three evening newspapers here the following paid advertisement:

WANTED—Members of First Presbyterian Church at union services afternoons and evenings at the Methodist church. Walter Rockwood Ferris.

The minister paid regular rates for the advertisement and was highly gratified last night to see large numbers of his people at the service. The Rev. Mr. Ferris during last year was a delegate from the Ministers' association of the city to the Central Labor Union, being the first clergyman who ever occupied a seat in that body.

UNDER STARS AND STRIPES

General Morales Seeks Refuge in American Legation.

San Domingo, Republic of Santo Domingo, Jan. 12.—The fugitive President Morales has sought refuge in the American legation here. Negotiations are in progress with the object of inducing General Morales to resign the presidency and leave Santo Domingo.

It is claimed here that the step taken by Morales in seeking the protection of the American flag virtually puts an end to the disturbances in this republic.

WIDOW OF COL. POLK DEAD

Was Sister-in-Law of Late President Polk.

Raleigh, N. C., Jan. 12.—A dispatch from Warrenton, N. C., tells of the death there yesterday of Mrs. Lucy E. Polk, the widow of Col. Wm. H. Polk, and sister-in-law of President Polk. She was buried in Warrenton today.

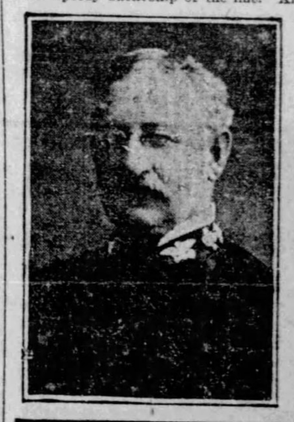
BETTER SHIPS NEEDED

Rear Admiral Coghlan Speaks on the U. S. Navy.

New York, Jan. 13. — In an address before the Patria club in this city last night, Rear Admiral Joseph B. Coghlan, commandant of the New York navy yard, delivered an address on "The Navy," in which he did not spare criticism.

He said that while on paper the United States in 1908 would be in second place as a naval power, yet if there were stricken from the lists such vessels as the "sainted Oregon," now a second rate battleship, instead of in the first line, the United States would not rank better than fifth or sixth among the sea powers of the world.

"There is but one kind of fighting ship," said Admiral Coghlan, "and that is the speedy battleship of the line." All



REAR ADMIRAL J. B. COGHLAN U.S.N

others were doubtful quantities. The admiral referred to armored cruisers as being "beautiful to look at and good for something, such as scouting in the Carribbean." He referred to the cruisers of Prince Louis of Battenberg's squadron recently here as in the same class with our own cruisers. These ships, he asserted, are good for such purposes as a Santo Domingan difficulty and in other southern countries where we need to send our navy.

Admiral Coghlan said:

"Don't think I am criticising the navy. There is no finer body of men in the world, but they need better ships and more o fthem."

Speaking about the need of a greater national reserve from which men for the navy could be drawn in time of war, he said:

"We have a naval reserve or naval militia, but the last war taught us that such men lack the stamina of fighting, to say nothing of the long experience necessary on the sea to be useful in a conflict."

He advocated an enlargement of the merchant marine as the base on which to reply for a naval reserve. Then he said:

"Following the facts of various persons we find among our 27 fighting ships some millions of dollars wasted on four monitors. In the harbor of Manila, I have seen one of them rolling twenty times a minute trying to hit something with a 12-inch gun—much as I have seen a woman trying to hit a hen with a stone.

"Three submarine ships came to the navy yard last spring for repairs. Heaven only knows when they will get away. As soon as you repair one end of a craft the other end needs rebuilding. The insides have been wholly rebuilt and the only thing I can see to do with them is to build new hulls. I shall object to doing that, however, when the subject comes up for consideration. I prefer to let them sink wherever they are."

Dr. Minor Morris Issues Statement

MRS MORRIS

Washington, Jan. 10. — Mrs. Minor Morris, who last week was ejected from the executive offices and grounds of the White House, is today in a state of complete collapse. Dr. Morris, her husband, stated that her condition is critical. Her physicians have refused to permit any one to see her or to have any discussion of the affair in her presence.

Washington, Jan. 10.—Dr. Minor Morris, whose wife was ejected from the White House last Thursday, last night gave out a public statement in which he severely arraigns those responsible for her removal, denounces the imposition of a fine in her case as adding to her humiliation, and replies to the statement of her brother, Representative Hull, of Iowa, regarding the will and codicil of her father.

The statement is addressed "To whom it may concern," and begins as follows: "A woman of the highest culture, of the rarest attainments, who has devoted her life to her home, her family and her ideals, whose only thought has been to do good, and who has always considered others before herself, a wife and mother—has been seized from behind, in the waiting room of the White House, and maltreated, with a brutality which humanity would revolt at seeing accorded to its lowest type. The details of this sickening thing, unnamable, are now known to the whole country."

Dr. Morris alleges that an effort was made to hold Mrs. Morris at the house of detention until his arrival two days later, to make "it appear that she was friendless and insane." He says that the physicians sent to examine her manifested their indignation and that "as it became dangerous to press the insane charge, she stands today recorded as the disturber of the peace to the extent of five dollars."

Dr. Morris says "her suffering will not have been in vain, if the larger purposes of truth and justice are strengthened in the community.

His wife did not scream, he says, until the violent seizure of secret service men seized her with the command to 'Come on!'"

The statement makes sarcastic allusions as to Secretary Barns, who, it says, after ordering her removal, tried to defend himself.

Dr. Morris says that the mental and physical bruises which Mrs. Morris has sustained will be dreadful in any environment, but at the portals of the national residence of executive authority the pain is intensified a thousand times.

The statement alleges that while the testator, Mrs. Morris' father, said: "I owe no debts," a debt of almost the entire estate was put through a court and that a demand for the removal from the war department of Dr. Morris, who mentions himself as the beneficiary's husband, was made in connection with the pressing of the latter's claims.

In conclusion Dr. Morris declares that the nation's sense of decency has been shocked, that one woman has to bear all this, and that the vital fact in the limelight is that this outrage is the gravest insult to the politeness of American life within the memory of men and women now living."

RELAXATION OF ORDERS

Is Requested, but Premier Refuses to Do Anything Until After January 22.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 10.—Premier Witte today made an interesting statement to a delegation headed by the mayor of this city, which requested a relaxation of the orders of the prefect of police against meetings in the interest of the electorial campaign. The premier could not promise to do anything until after January 22.

While personally he did not sympathize with the harsh measures of Interior Minister Durnovo, he regarded them as essential. The premier could not assume the responsibility for a course which if it resulted in bloodshed would make him a scapegoat. He spoke bitterly of the failure of moderates to give the government support, saying that upon their shoulders largely rests the burden of compelling the government to resort to repression. He adds:

"The emperor in the manifesto of October 30, at one stroke granted the people more rights than any monarch had ever before given, but you know the attitude which Russian society assumed. The government's appeals for confidence were rejected and every liberty granted was abused by the revolutionists. The permission to hold meetings was translated into license for street disturbances and assemblages to plot against the life of the government and the industrial ruin of the country. I have always been opposed to repression, but the attitude of the moderates compelled me to adopt harsh measures. I am determined to save Russia."

While the emperor wanted the national assembly to meet as early as possible, Premier Witte said that those charged with the election feared it would be impossible for it to assemble before April 23.

Speaking of the innumerable difficulties with which the government was confronted, the premier openly stated that many of the provincial authorities contiued to act independently, instancing Moscow, where, before the revolt, neither the governor general, the governor, nor the prefect informed him of the conditions prevailing there. He said the Moscow revolt was more serious than people generally believed. Recounting a remarkable incident that heretofore had escaped notice, the premier said:

"At one time all the stations except the Nicholas depot were in the hands of the revolutionists. The latter, in desperation, started a train hauling two cars loaded with dynamite at full speed for the station with the intention of blowing it up. A frightful disaster was averted by a timely warning of the plot, which enabled the authorities to have a military train with steam up ready on a parallel track. As the dynamite arrived soldiers from the military train running alongside fired at the engine and managed to pierce the boiler of the locomotive, stopping the train before it reached its destination."

In St. Petersburg, the premier further remarked, enough dynamite had been captured to destroy the entire city. In conclusion, he stated that two laws were being prepared to define the relations of the council of the empire and the national assembly. The former would be composed of 170 members, half of them appointed by the emperor and half elected. The latter would include 34 zemstvoists, 18 members of the nobility and 12 representatives of trade and industry while the clergy, Poland, the Caucasus and the border provinces would each have six representatives.

LOST EYESIGHT

Through Coffee Drinking.

Some people question the statements that coffee hurts the delicate nerves of the body. Personal experience with thousands prove the general statement true and physicians have records of great numbers of cases that add to the testimnoy.

The following is from the Rockford, Ill., Register-Gazette.

Dr. William Langhorst, of Aurora, has been treating one of the queerest cases of lost eyesight ever in history. The patient is O. A. Leach, of Beach county, and in the last four months he has doctored with all of the specialists about the country and has at last returned home with the fact impressed on his mind that his case is incurable.

A portion of the optic nerve has been ruined, rendering his sight so limited that he is unable to see anything before him, but he can see plainly anything at the side of him. There have been but few cases of its kind before and they have been caused by whisky or tobacco. Leach has never used either, but has been a great coffee drinker and the specialists have decided that the case has been caused by this. Leach stated himself that for several years he had drank three cups of coffee for breakfast, two at noon and one at night. According to the records of the specialists of this country this is the first case ever caused by the use of coffee.

The nerve is ruined beyond aid and his case is incurable. The fact that makes the case a queer one is that the sight forward has been lost and the side sight has been retained. According to the doctor's statement the young man will have to give up coffee or the rest of his sight will follow and the entire nerve be ruined.—Register-Gazette.

Let it be remembered that the eyes may be attacked in one case and the stomach in another, while in others it may be kidneys, heart, bowels or general nervous prostration. The remedy is obvious and should be adopted before too late.

Quit coffee, if you show incipient disease.

It is easy if one can have well-boiled Postum Food Coffee to serve for the hot morning beverage. The withdrawal of the old kind of coffee that is doing the harm and the supply of the elements in the Postum which Nature uses to rebuild the broken down nerve cells, insures a quick return to the old joy of strength and health, and it's well worth while to be able again to "do things" and feel well. There's a reason for

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

HARPER PASSES AWAY

Cancer Causes Death of President of Chicago University.

Chicago, Jan. 11.—William Rainey Harper, L.L. D., president of the University of Chicago since its inception in 1891, regarded by many as the foremost Hebrew scholar in America, and equally renowned as educator and business man, died yesterday afternoon of cancer of the intestines at his home on the university campus. Although his death was known to be inevitable within a comparatively short times, the end of his life, due to physical exhaustion, came suddenly. He was 49 years old.

Three years ago Dr. Harper underwent an operation for appendicitis. Cancerous symptoms followed recovery from this operation, and on February 22, 1905, an operation was decided on to determine the cause of severe abdominal pains. Dr. McBurney, of New York, came to Chicago expressly for the operation, in which he was assisted by Drs. Billings and Bevan, of Chicago.

It was discovered that Dr. Harper was suffering from a cancer at the head of the large intestines, and that the malady had progressed so far that an operation to remove it would be fatal to the patient. The surgeons decided that the only hope of Dr. Harper lay in medical measures. In a short time he left the hospital, knowing that his disease could not be cured, and that his death must ensue within a short time.

Dr. Harper took up his usual duties at the university, and he appeared cheerful.

X-Ray Treatment Used.

The X-ray treatment was elaborated in the effort to afford him relief and everything was done for him that the ingenuity and skill of his physicians could suggest. At times his condition would improve, and then would come relapses that would leave him weaker than before. Despite all that was done for him, he lost steadily in all things save courage. Several times the malady progressed in such a manner that minor surgical operations were necessary to afford him temporary relief.

Just prior to the holidays a portion of his strength came back, and preparations were made for a trip south, but at the last minute he was too feeble to attempt the journey, and it was abandoned.

During the last fortnight his strength failed rapidly, and it was evident to his medical attendants that the end could not be far off. Messages were sent to his immediate relatives and all of them were at the house yesterday when he died.

Statement From Physician.

Dr. Billings issued the following statement:

"For two weeks Dr. Harper has failed rapidly. He and his family and friends recognized the approach of the end. His physical condition has been kept reasonably free from pain by the use of a very moderate amount of one of the derivatives of opium. His mind remained clear until the end. Physical exhaustion was the cause of death."

Wishes for Funeral Ceremonies.

Dr. Harper left a statement outlining his wishes for the ceremonies of his funeral. A detail which he emphasized, both in writing and in person, was that no regular university exercises should be suspended except during the hours of the funeral services.

The body will remain in charge of the family until Sunday. It will then be carried across the campus to Haskell assembly hall in the university grounds, escorted by the university band, the university senate and the university council, members of the senate and the council acting as pallbearers. The body will lie in state to Haskell hall until Sunday afternoon under a guard of honor composed of students of the university.

Funeral Services Sunday.

The funeral services will be held in Mandel hall at the university Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. As part of the exercises, addresses will be delivered by President Faunce, of Brown university, Chancellor Andrews, of the University of Nebraska, and Dean Johnson, of the University of Chicago.

Dr. Harper, who received his bachelor's degree at the age of fourteen years, was a man popular with men of business as well as with men of letters, and all united in praising him as a man of remarkable brilliance of mind, executive ability and kindness of heart. Dr. Harper was a Mason and a member of many clubs.

SUNDAY IS SUNDAY TO JEWS AND GENTILES ALIKE.

St. Paul, Minn., Jan. 13.—An opinion of the municipal court of Minneapolis, holding that the Sunday closing law is equally applicable to Jew and Gentile, is upheld by the Minnesota supreme court. The case was that of the state of Minnesota versus M. A. Weiss, a Jew who was convicted of selling groceries on Sunday contrary to the Sunday closing law. Weiss asserted that this law is unconstitutional, being prejudicial against the Hebraic religion.

The supreme court did not sustain this view, but announced that the "Sunday law is justified as a sanitary measure and as a legitimate exercise of police power."

FLIGHT OF MRS. TAGGART

Said to Be on the Way to Europe With Her Sons.

Cincinnati, Jan. 16.—Mrs Grace Taggart, who was to have appeared in the Wooster court yesterday in connection with her recent divorce from Capt. E. F. Taggart, U. S. A., is on board the steamship Cedric with her two sons, en route to Europe. She is said to have been booked as Mrs. Grace Thompson, and was accompanied by a trained nurse. The arrangements for her sailing are said to have been made by her friends without her knowledge, and she was afterwards persuaded to make the trip abroad in order to be out of Capt. Taggart's reach until after his departure for the Philippines.

The party is en route to Paris, where friends have arranged for a visit of uncertain length. The letters received at Wooster from California are declared to have been written while Mrs. Taggart was staying in Alexandria, Ky., and mailed under cover for remailing by friends on the coast.

On the passenger list of the White Star steamer Cedric, which sailed from New York January 10 for Liverpool, are the names Mrs. Gertrude Thompson, Master William Thompson and Master Robert Thompson.

WEEK'S WORLD'S DOINGS

Most Important Is Conference at Algeciras, Spain.

Washington, Jan. 15.—Among the world's happenings for the coming week, the most important is the Moroccan conference, which will assemble on January 16, at Algeciras, Spain. Eleven European countries and the United States will send representatives.

Henry White, ambassador to Italy, and Samuel R. Gummere, minister to Morocco, will represent the United States, with Lewis Einstein, third secretary of the London embassy, as secretary of the American mission. France and Germany are the two most important factors in the conference and the attitude of their representatives will be followed closely.

In Great Britain the general elections will continue. Saturday's decisions, however, which showed such unexpected Liberal gains, make it a foregone conclusion that the government will have an ample working majority.

French National Assembly Convenes.

The election of a new president of the French republic will be coincident with the convening of the French national assembly on January 17. This assembly is made up of members of the assembly and chamber of deputies. President Loubet has stated that he will not be a candidate for re-election, which seems to leave the choice between Clemont-Armond Fallieres, the newly elected president of the senate, and M. Doumer, president of the chamber. The former's chances apparently are considered best, but Premier Rouvier also has a following which may develop in the balloting.

Red Sunday January 22.

January 22 is the anniversary of "Red Sunday" in St. Petersburg, but preparations have been made to celebrate it this year on January 21 and 22. Intense interest is felt in the manner in which the people will commemorate the day, for it will show to what extent the Russian government has succeeded in restoring quiet.

The Workmen's council has called a general pacific strike for January 22 and there will be parades and meetings held in memory of the day.

Many Important Conventions.

Among the conventions for the next week, the most important are:

The second national conference on primary election and ballot reform to be held in New York beginning January 15, at which primary election reform, ballot reform and corrupt practice acts will be discussed.

The United Mine Workers' convention, which meets at Indianapolis, on January 16, will consider an adjustment of wage scale which affects at least 500,000 miners throughout the country.

The American Protective Tariff league will hold its annual meeting in New York on January 18.

Doings in Congress.

In congress the outlook does not promise a very interesting week. The senate has no clearly defined program and the calendar has been so completely denuded by the vigorous work of last week that unless there is considerable discussion of bills that have the right of way, the prospect is not good for much business.

The merchant marine bill holds the place of unfinished business each day after 2 o'clock and the pure food bill has the preferential place during the morning hour. There is not apparent, however, any disposition on the part of any large number of senators to press either measure to a speedy termination.

Senator Gallinger, in charge of the shipping bill, and Senator Reyburn, who has been intrusted with the Good bill, are both alert to the situation and will lose no opportunity to advance the interests of those measures, but both have so far shown a disposition to wait upon senators who may desire to be heard on the bills, and are not yet prepared to proceed. Senator Lodge has suggested a number of amendments to it and other senators will follow his example in that respect. Some time will be required for these changes, and until they are accomplished the bill will not be permitted to stand in the way of other measures in which there may be immediate interest.

Among the senators expected to discuss the food bill are Messrs. Lodge, Spooner and McCumber.

If the Philippine tariff bill passes the house it will reach the senate early in the week and be promptly referred to the committee, but cannot be reported for some time. The bill will be stubbornly opposed in the senate.

The committee on Isthmian canals will begin the actual work of investigating the Panama situation on Tuesday. It is expected that the canal committee will make report on nomination of canal commissioners soon, and when report is made there will be more or less discussion of the canal situation in the senate, but it will take place in executive session.

Fight on Statehood Bill.

By reason of the fight against the joint statehood bill, leaders in the house will have some difficulty in providing business for all the days of next week. It had heretofore been the intention to follow the Philippine bill with the statehood bill. It has been decided to postpone at least for a week the reporting of the statehood bill from committee. This leaves the business of the week now in sight, simply the finishing of the Philippine bill and one day of pension legislation.

Monday is to be the last day of general debate on the Philippine bill. Tuesday it will be taken up for amendment under the five minute rule.

To Perfect Deficiency Bill.

In the meantime the appropriations committee is working to perfect the urgent deficiency bill. This measure was to have been ready the first of the week, but owing to the thoroughness with which the committee has gone into the necessity of the urgent deficiency appropriations for the purpose, as Chairman Tawney puts it, of ending the practice of departmental appropriations, the bill will not be ready until the latter part of this week or the first of the following week.

Pension legislation has been made ready for house action and one day will be given to private pension bills, immediately following the passage of the Philippine bill.

Should nothing be ready for action after pension day, the house may decide that its labors in general debate on the Philippine bill have entitled it to a rest, and a holiday may be taken Saturday by adjournment from Friday until Monday.

MONEY TAINTED BY DANCE

Church, However, After a Long Discussion, Found Way to Use It.

Washington, N. J., Jan. 16.—When the Pleasant Grove Presbyterian church, up on Anthony mountain, needed money a month ago, Mrs. Susan Apgar, a widow, who is a leading worker in the church, hit upon a scheme to raise it. Her scheme was to hold a dance. She sent out invitations and opened her hospitable farmhouse for the event. It was a success, and after paying off the fiddler there was $40 net to be applied to the needs of the church.

Pastor J. W. Lowden, however, wouldn't accept the money when she turned it in, declaring it was "tainted," and he was supported by most of the trustees of the church. An unusual amount of discussion has followed ever since, and it was only within the last few days that the question was disposed of.

Then a compromise was effected. Both sides reached a conclusion that there could be no harm if the money was applied to repairing the church sheds. Mrs. Apgar has turned over the money and it will be used for this purpose. Dances, however, it is understood, are not to intermingle in church affairs in the future.

Ohio Press: "There, jump that if you can!"

WAR OF WORDS OPENED

Delegates Assemble for Conference at Algeciras

ISSUES BEFORE CONFERENCE.

The issues before the conference are comparatively simple: First, shall France be charged with the necessary reforms for Morocco, and, second, the detailed consideration of these various reforms relating to finances, police, customs and contraband.

Algeciras, Jan. 16.—The opening of the international conference on Moroccan reforms has definitely been fixed for 3 o'clock this afternoon. The Duke of Almodovar, the Spanish minister of foreign affairs took the initiative soon after arriving here in arranging plans for the beginning of the deliberations. All the delegates had arrived during the day and each found a note from the duke advising that a preliminary session for the purposes of organization would take place at 3 o'clock. It is expected that the duke will preside and will make a brief address of welcome, after which doubtless he will be chosen as the permanent presiding officer.

As the delegates assemble there is no outward evidence of tension, but on the contrary there is a notable exchange of amenities between the German and French delegations. There is, however, an undercurrent of sentiment that a supreme diplomatic struggle is imminent, with France and Germany occupying the center and the other powers ranged in varying degrees around them.

The French count upon Great Britain, Spain, Italy and Russia as sure, and consider that the ties between the United States and France and Great Britain warrant them in expecting the support of the American delegates. On the other hand, the prevailing sentiment is that Germany can count on Austria, Holland and Sweden and perhaps on Denmark, with Germany also expecting that the United States will support some of her contentions.

Now that the delegates are here, the scene before them is suggestive. Plainly visible three miles away rises the gigantic rock of Gibraltar, like a lion guarding the straits, while dimly outlined to the southward are the low mountains of Africa. Algeciras lies in the center of this panorama. Thus the powers of the world are gathered at the southernmost point of Europe and their longing looks toward Africa give the keynote to the meeting about to begin.

The conference opened at 3:05 p. m.

The Duke of Almodovar, the Spanish foreign minister, delivered the speech of welcome. It was noticed that the French and British delegations drove to the conference together.

Herr Von Radowitz, chief of the German mission, proposed the Duke of Almodovar as president of the conference, and the other countries represented, including the United States, seconded the proposal.

Then Duke of Almodovar was unanimously elected president and the conference adjourned at 3:55 p. m. until tomorrow.

DEBATE ON RESOLUTION

Senator Brackett Opens Fire on Senator Depew.

Albany, Jan. 16.—The debate on Senator Brackett's resolution demanding the resignation of United States Senator Chauncey M. Depew was begun in the state senate today in the presence of a crowded chamber. The resolution came up as a special order early in the session.

After it was read Mr. Grady, the minority leader, explained the attitude of the Democratic senators. He said they were in no wise responsible for sending Mr. Depew to the United States senate, and responsibility of recalling Mr. Depew must be on the party that sent him there. The Democrats would remain passive, and listen to the debate, and any individual member may then be influenced one way or another. This course, Senator Grady said, was pursued after due deliberation and would add to the quiet of the day. Senator Brackett then followed.

AN ELECTRICAL EXHIBITION

Roosevelt Presses Button —First Display in Chicago.

Chicago, Jan. 16.—The first electrical exhibition ever held in Chicago was opened at the Coliseum last night by President Roosevelt, who pressed a button in Washington giving the signal for the doors to open.

Firms in every branch of electrical work, representing a total capitalization of $30,000,000, have displays in the hall. Besides the manufacturers, the technical schools of several western colleges are represented with exhibits.

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LISOVIKI ASSASSINATED

Major General Is Killed at Penza, Russia.

Penza, Russia, Jan. 6.—Major-General Lisoviki, who was said to be under sentence of death, by the fighting section of the Social revolutionaries, was killed yesterday. The assassin escaped.

HARPER ESTATE SMALL.

Chicago, Jan. 16.—It is announced that the estate left by the late President Harper, of Chicago University, is small, and consists almost entirely of life insurance policies. It is estimated that Dr. Harper during his life gave between $35,000 and $50,000 to the American Institute of Sacred Literature, a publishing concern in the work of which he was greatly interested. He also gave much money to needy students, but the amount of this will never be known.

It is said that the entire estate is given to the widow without reserve.

FOUR MEN ARE KILLED

Four Injured—Air Pipe Bursts on Man-of-War Reef.

New York, Jan. 16.—Four men are dead and four are in Bellevue hospital suffering with semisuffocation and the "bends," as the result of the bursting of an air pipe in the shaft of the Belmont tunnel on Man-of-War reef, in the middle of the East river, opposite Forty-second street, early this morning.

EVANS MAY GET BLAME

Not Enough Pilots to Prevent Recent Collision.

Old Point Comfort, Jan. 16.—Great reticence is observed by everybody connected with the court of inquiry seeking to fix the blame for the collision between the Alabama and the Kentucky in New York harbor. It is understood, however, that the evidence does not bear out any prophesy of sensational findings except that the commander-in-chief, Rear Admiral Evans, should have provided more pilots.

The Alabama has rejoined the fleet, her injuries having been fully repaired at the Norfolk navy yard. The gigantic job of provisioning the fleet for its three months' voyage has been completed, the butchers' men having worked night and day getting aboard the million pounds of beef and mutton, all frozen. The meat bill is $200,000.

Woman Endows College in the Mountains of Kentucky

MRS. M. T. SCOTT

In the fastnesses of the Kentucky mountains, in the heart of Morgan county, there has just been erected a college in memory of Matthew T. Scott, of Bloomington. The project was suggested by Mrs. Scott and met with favor from the Presbyterian synod of Kentucky. She was advised to select Morgan county, which is without any other educational enterprise of consequence. The site is near West Liberty, is fifteen miles from the nearest railroad, and the route is very rough and circuitous.

Mrs. Scott is widely known throughout the United States by reason of her prominence in the Daughters of the American Revolution, having served as vice president general and in other positions in that society.

The college was dedicated by Mrs. Scott's brother-in-law, Adlai E. Stevenson, former vice president of the United States. The enrollment upon the opening date was 115 students. Professor J. W. Thurman, an educator well known, is the first president, and he has for assistants five teachers of ability.

MARSHALL FIELD DEAD

The Great Merchant Prince Passes Away.

New York, Jan. 16.—Marshall Field, the merchant prince of Chicago, died in this city at 4 o'clock today of pneumonia.

Mr. Field was married only a few months ago in London. His only son died about a month ago, from an accidental gunshot wound. Mr. Field holds about $7,000,000 worth of railway stocks alone.

DENISON IS A BANKRUPT

Liabilities of Prior's Firm as High as $3,000,000.

Cleveland, O., Jan. 16.—Proceedings were begun in the United States court today to declare C. E. Denison, of the brokerage firm of Denison, Prior & Co., a bankrupt. The action was started by the Cleveland Building company, the Columbus Telephone company and the Western Union Telegraph company, who state that Denison owes them $738 and that he committed an act of bankruptcy in admitting in writing Monday that he could not pay his debts.

This action, it is said, will not interfere with the receivership proceedings instituted yesterday in Cincinnati in which Judge T. H. Bushnell was named as receiver.

According to an official statement issued today by the bankers' committee investigating the affairs of Denison, Prior & Co., the bankers and brokers who failed several days ago, the liabilities of the firm, including the forged putout, L. W. Prior, will aggregate $3,000,000. The statement as given out by the bankers' committee is as follows:

"The investigating committee had a meeting today and had the fullest returns possible made to them. Their feeling is, a receiver having been appointed in the United States court, and matters turned over to him, that it is due to the public that they make the following statement.

"The total liabilities, including all forgeries aggregate approximately three million dollars, and there are valid assets either in the hands of the firm or up as collateral of about one and a half million. This total of three million includes about one million of assets and liabilities in the Boston and Cleveland bond departments, which have not heretofore been taken into account, as the bonds in the bond departments are good and valid bonds largely hypothecated, and more than ample to pay obligations against them.

Mr. Denison was in Boston last Saturday and had shipped on to be turned over to the receiver something over fifty thousand of good securities, which was all the property in the possession of the firm in Boston."

ANOTHER ONE CHARGED.

Annapolis, Jan. 16.—A charge of hazing, supported by six specifications, was lodged this morning against Midshipman Chester A. A. Bloebaum, of St. Charles, Mo., a member of the third class.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, Jan. 9.—Senate — The senate today adopted two resolutions of inquiry. One authorizes an investigation by the committee on interoceanic canals into the general conduct of Panama canal affairs, and the other an inquiry by the finance committee into the question of the exchange rate on money on the isthmus. The remainder of the open session was devoted to a speech by Mr. Morgan on the railroad rate question, his bill being referred to the committee on interstate commerce. At 1:30 p. m. the senate went into executive session to take up Mr. Bacon's resolution calling on the President for information regarding the attitude of the United States government on the Moroccan question.

House.—The Philippine tariff bill was the single topic of consideration in the house today. The speeches were uniformly against the measure and in general allowed to go without answer.

Washington, Jan. 10.—The senate today disposed of considerable business, about eighty bills being passed, leaving only six or seven on the calendar. Most of the measures grant private pensions or authorize the construction of bridges. One favorably acted on appropriated $200,000 for the marking of the graves of confederate soldiers who died in northern prisons during the civil war. Then attention was given to the question of Panama canal salaries, the pure food question and the merchant marine bill, but without taking action on them. The senators fought shy of the Moroccan controversy, and when the resolution dealing with the subject was reached on the calendar an executive session was taken at 3:17 p. m. to avoid discussion.

House.—Consideration of the Philippine tariff bill was continued in the house today, Mr. Dalzell (Pa.) speaking for it and Mr. Keifer (Ohio) leading the opposition. The incident of the ejection of Mrs. Minor Morris was brought up by Mr. Sheppard (Texas).

Washington, Jan. 11.—Senate.—In the senate today Mr. Heyburn spoke in support of his bill creating a national board for the control of corporations. The message of the President, transmitting the letter of Secretary Taft to him on the subject of Poultney Bigelow's article on the conditions of affairs in Panama, was received and ordered printed, together with the Bigelow article. Mr. Bacon revived his Moroccan resolution, and the doors were closed for discussion. It was decided to leave the resolution on the calendar, which virtually ends the incident.

House.—Debate on the Philippine tariff bill occupied the entire session of the house today, Messrs. Grosvenor, Williams, Adams and McKinley speaking. The discusion probably will be ended Saturday, and the bill placed on its passage next Monday.

Washington, Jan. 15.—Senate—Mr. Bacon succeeded today in securing an open discussion of the Moroccan question in the senate. It came up through the introduction of a resolution making a general declaration against interference on the part of the United States in any controversy among European nations concerning their internal affairs. At Mr. Bacon's request the resolution was referred to the committee on foreign relations. The merchant marine bill was laid before the senate. Mr. Gallinger offered a number of amendments, relating principally to the naval militia proposed by the bill, which were adopted.

House—General debate on the Philippine tariff bill was concluded in the house today, and the measure will be taken up tomorrow under the five-minute rule to be put on its passage. Mr. Babcock (Wis.), the leader of the Republican insurgents, took the floor on a question of personal privilege to explain his attitude on the statehood measure.

Unitarian Gave Opening Prayer.

Washington, Jan. 16.—In the absence of Dr. Edward Everett Hale, the opening prayer in the senate today was delivered by the Rev. Ulysses G. B. Pierce, pastor of the Unitarian church of this city.

THE MARKETS.

Toledo, Jan. 16.—Close.—Wheat lacked vigor today and as a rule business was stagnant. Despite the existence of additional wet weather news from Argentina, upon which Liverpool prices scored gains, American prices ruled weaker with the marked slumping during the hour. The situation was further complicated by a disturbed wire service, the high winds putting wires out of business. The pits were inclined to liquidate freely, Chicago leading.

Close was weak. Cash slumped 1½c, while the May was down 1¼c. July closed steady. Liquidation was the feature.

While the corn pits were quiet, prices, nevertheless, were unchanged. The demand was slow and offerings were light. Cables ruled firm. Although news was at a premium, owing to weather conditions, it was believed that receipts would show decreases. Closing was quiet. Prices were unchanged.

Oats was dull though some good buying caused prices to rule firm. Offerings were light and scattered. Closing was quiet. Prices were steady at the old level.

Clover seed was quiet. Demand was better than the selling. Receipts were light. Shipments were active. Offerings were scattered and light. Estimates were 250 bags. Prices were unchanged at the close.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Jan.16.	Close Jan.13.
Wheat—					
Cash	89¾	89¾	88½	89	
May	92	92	91¼	91½	91¾
July	87½	87½	87	87⅛	87⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	46	46
May	45⅞	45⅞	45⅝	45⅝	45⅝
July	46⅜	46⅜	46¼	46¼	46½
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	33½	33½
May	33⅝	33⅝	33½	33½	33½
July	32⅛	32⅛	32⅛	32⅛	32⅛
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	8.15	8.15
Jan.	8.15	8.15	8.15	8.15	8.15
Feb.	8.20	8.20	8.20	8.20	8.20
March	8.25	8.25	8.25	8.25	8.25
April	8.10	8.10	8.10	8.10	8.10
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	67	67
No. 3	....	....	....	63	63
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.62	1.62
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.00	8.02

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Jan	85	85	84⅞	84⅞	85¼
May	89⅛	89¼	88⅝	88½	88⅞
July	85⅞	85⅞	85¼	85¼	85⅝
Sept	83⅞	83⅞	83½	83½	83⅞
Corn—					
Jan	41⅜	41⅜	41⅝	41⅜	41¾
May	45⅜	45⅜	45⅛	45⅛	45⅛
July	45¾	45¾	45½	45⅝	45⅝
Sept	....	....	....	45¾	46⅞
Oats—					
Jan	30⅞	30⅞	30⅞	30⅞	30⅝
May	32	32	31¾	31⅞	32
July	30½	30½	30⅜	30⅜	30⅜
Sept	28⅜	29⅛	28½	29	28½

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	....	93
July	....	....	....	....	90¾
Corn—					
May	....	....	....	....	51¼
July	....	....	....	....	51½

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	87⅞	87⅞	86⅞	86⅞	81⅝
July	83¼	83¼	82⅝	82⅝	83⅛

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	86¼	86½
July	....	....	....	87⅜	87⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	....	86¾
July	....	....	....	....	87¾

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan.	13.80	13.80	13.67	13.67	13.75
May	14.20	14.20	14.02	14.02	14.12
July	....	....	....	....	14.22
Lard—					
Jan.	7.52	7.52	7.45	7.45	7.52
May	7.72	7.72	7.69	7.69	7.70
July	7.85	7.85	7.72	7.72	7.82
Ribs—					
Jan.	7.50	7.50	7.47	7.47	7.50
May	7.67	7.67	7.55	7.55	7.65
July	7.77	7.77	7.67	7.67	7.74

N. Y. Stock Market.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com	77½	77¾	76⅞	76⅞
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	159⅜	161	159⅜	151⅝
Atchison	95¼	95¾	95⅜	97⅜
Atchison pfd.	104	104	104	104
Am. Car & F. Co	44⅜	45½	44⅜	45¼
Anaconda	259	265¾	255¾	267½

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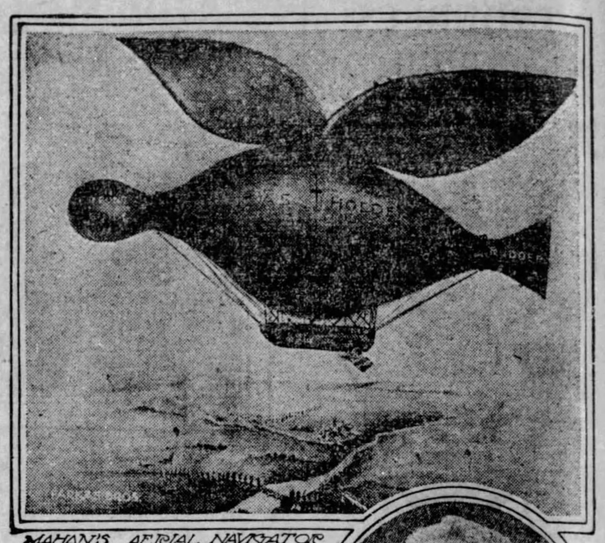
Chicago "Aerial Navigator" and Its Inventor



MAHAN'S AERIAL NAVIGATOR

F. M. MAHAN

Chicago, Jan. 13.—"I expect to fly from Chicago to Washington on April 23 next, the eighteenth anniversary of my birth. I shall start at 6 o'clock in the morning and will deliver into the hands of President Roosevelt before dark of the same day a message from Mayor Edward F. Dunne."

This is the program which F. M. Mahan, a well known inventor and mechanical engineer of this city, has mapped out for himself. That he will be able to carry it through he has not the slightest doubt.

"Without intending slang, my navigator will be a bird. The gas holder or body of the machine will be so shaped as to offer the least resistance to the air. The wings, which will be operated by a gasoline engine from the car by means of sprocket chains and wheels, will be provided with numerous air valves, which will open and close on the same principle as the feathers of the wild goose. For my flight to Washington I contemplate a gas holder about twenty-two feet high, and tapering fore and aft to a diameter of eighteen inches. At the front end will be a guide and at the rear a rudder—the head and tail of the bird. With this double mechanism at each end of the machine I shall be able to rise or descend at will or go in any direction desired. In air navigation this necessary feature has never been attained by any other system, and I do not believe a practical air navigator ever can be built on any other principle.

"The engine to be used in the flight from Chicago to Washington will be six horsepower and need not weigh over thirty pounds. The rest of the machinery will weigh a similar amount. In the car will be the engine, myself and another man.

"I have not built or tested a model. I never made a model of anything in my life. I planned things on the basis of known scientific principles and they worked; that's all. My flying machine will work the same way."

Amal. Copper	113½	114⅜	112½	113⅜
Am. Tob. pfd.	105½	105½	105½	105½ @106
Am. Smelters	168¼	169¼	167⅝	169
Am. Woolen Co.	46	46⅜	46	46¼
Alton com.	35	35	35	35
Allis.-Chal. pfd.	63	64	63	64
Am. Ry. com.	51¾	51½	51¼	51¼
Balt. & Ohio	115¾	115⅝	115⅜	116¼
B'lyn R. Trans.	90¾	91⅞	90½	91⅝
Chicago & G. W.	22¼	22¾	22	22
Canadian Pac.	174⅞	175	174⅞	175
Clover Leaf	36⅜	37½	36¾	37¼
Colorado Fuel	64½	65½	63½	65¾
Corn Products	17½	18	17⅝	17⅞
Ches. & Ohio	57½	58	57½	57⅞
Cast Iron Pipe	51½	51⅞	51½	51⅞
Del. & Hudson	226½	226½	226½	226½
Distillers Sec.	52	52½	52	52½
Erie common	50⅜	50⅞	50¼	50⅝
Erie 1st pfd.	82⅞	82⅞	82½	82⅝
Erie 2nd pfd.	75½	75½	75¼	76⅜
Illinois Central	179	179¼	179	179
K. C. Sou. com.	32½	32½	32¼	32½
K. C. Sou. pfd.	64½	64½	63¼	63¼
Louis. & Nash.	154	155¼	153⅞	154⅞
Manhattan	160⅞	160⅞	160⅞	160⅞
Mexican Central	25½	25⅝	25⅜	25½
Metropolitan	125⅛	127	124⅝	126¼
Met. Securities	74	74⅞	73¾	74⅝
Missouri Pacific	104⅝	104⅞	104	104⅝
M., K. & T. com.	39¾	39⅝	39	39½
M., K. & T. pfd.	71	71⅜	71	71⅜
North Am. Co.	105	106	104½	104½
N. Y. Central	154½	154⅜	154	154
Nickel Plate com.	75½	76	75¼	75⅝
N. & W. com.	88½	88⅝	88¼	88⅝
Ont. & Western	53⅜	53⅞	53⅜	53⅜
Penn. Ry.	145⅛	145⅞	145	145⅝
Pacific Mail	49	49¼	49	49¼
People's Gas Co.	100¼	100⅜	100¼	100⅜
Reading com.	142⅜	142⅞	142⅜	144
Rock Island	24	24	24	24
Rock Island pfd.	62¼	62½	62¼	62½
Rep. I. & S. Co.	37⅜	37⅞	37½	37¼
Rep. pfd	108¼	108¼	108	108¼
Ry. Steel Spgs.	64¼	62⅝	62	62⅝
Ry.	39	39½	38¾	39½
So. Ry. pfd.	103	103	103	103
St. Paul	184	184⅞	183½	184½
Southern Pacific	68⅝	68⅞	68¾	68⅝
Tol. Rys. & Lt.	33⅞	33⅞	33	33
Texas Pacific	35	35¼	35⅝	35⅞
Ten. C'l & Iron	160	161⅞	159	161⅝
Union Pacific	156⅝	157½	156¼	156⅞
U. S. Rubber	56¼	57	56¼	56⅝
U. S. Steel	44⅜	45	44½	44⅞
U. S. Steel pfd.	109¾	109½	108⅞	109⅛
Virginia Chem.	54⅜	54⅝	53⅝	54
Wabash com.	23	23⅜	23	23¼
Wabash pfd.	43	43⅜	43	43½
Wab. Deb. B's	76½	76¾	76½	76⅞
Western Un.	93⅞	93⅞	93¼	95⅜
Wis. Cent'l com.	32	32⅜	32	32¾
Wis. Cent'l pfd.	63	63½	62¾	63

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Steady. Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 29c; solid packed, 27c; dairy, 16@17c; packing stocks, 15½c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 25c; storage, 21@22c.

Cheese—Michigan full cream, 13½c.

Beets—New, per bushel, 40c.

Beans—Navy (hand picked), $1.75.

Brussels sprouts—Per quart, 25c.

Celery—Per bunch, 30@35c; California celery, Jumbo, 35c; extra Jumbo, $1.00.

Cabbage—Danish, pound, 1½c; per ton, $26 to $28.

California celery, crates in rough, about 8 doz., $4.25; half crates, 4 to 5 doz., $2.75.

Lettuce—Per lb., 15c.

Carrots—New, per bushel, 50c.

Onions—Spanish, per crate, $1.40; homegrown, 70c per bushel.

Green Onions—Per bunch, 15c.

Parsnips—Per bushel, 60c.

Potatoes—New Michigan White, per bu., 70@72c.

Potatoes—Jersey sweets, $3.50 per bbl.

Radishes—Per dozen, 30c.

Spinach—Per bushel, 60c.

Canadian Rutabagas—Per bushel, 40c.

Squash—Hubbard, per dozen, 60c; $8.00 per ton.

Turnips—Per bu., new, 40c.

Apples—York State Baldwins, per bbl., $4.00; Russetts, per bbl., $4.00; Kings, per bbl., $4.25.

Cranberries—Cane Cod, per bu., $5.00; per bbl., $16.00; Howells, per bu., $5.00; per bbl., $16.50.

Poultry — Alive —